

COLONEL KEPT VOW.

How Gen. Wilson Cured a Bibulous
Fellow Officer.

Farming Story Told About the Gal-
lant Soldier Who Will Repre-
sent the Army at King Ed-
ward's Coronation.

When the late Charles A. Dana was
assistant secretary of war he was com-
missioned to go to the front and, in
semi-official letters, to give his impres-
sions of the officers of Grant's army
for the purpose of assisting President
Lincoln and Secretary Stanton in
forming their judgment of military
leaders.

Of Gen. James H. Wilson, one of the
commissioners appointed by President
Roosevelt to represent the United
States at the coronation of King Ed-
ward, Mr. Dana wrote, under date of
Cairo, Ill., July 13, 1863:

Gen. Wilson, inspector general, is
a captain of engineers in the regular army,
and has rendered valuable services in that
capacity. He has remarkable talents
and uncommon executive power, and
will be heard from hereafter.

"Gen. Wilson abundantly fulfilled
that prediction," said Brig. Gen. John
F. Weston, commissary general of the
army. "I had the honor," continued
Gen. Weston, "to serve on Gen. Wil-
son's staff during his famous cavalry
campaign. In the opinion of his men
and in the estimate of Grant himself,
Gen. Wilson was a remarkably bril-
liant soldier. Gen. Wilson was very
young when made a cavalry command-
er. In fact, he was but 27 years of
age when he assisted in the final tri-
umphs of the war."

An officer in the war department at
Washington, in the Philadelphia Sat-
urday Evening Post, tells of an inci-
dent in which the youth and the still
more youthful appearance of Gen. Wil-
son during the civil war almost led a
distinguished colonel to send in his
resignation. "It is an interesting bit
of unwritten history," said the officer
who relates the story.

"Shortly after Grant had put Gen.
Wilson in charge of a large force of
cavalry and while his brilliant exploits
were being heralded throughout the
country, Col. — was transferred
from the army of the Potomac and as-
signed to duty under Gen. Wilson. The
two personally and was popular
among them. He was a stern and brave
soldier on the battlefield, but in social
hours was something of a Bohemian.
On the night of his arrival at Gen. Wil-
son's camp the general was tempo-
rarily absent and the colonel and his
old friends celebrated their reunion.

"The next morning the colonel went
to the general's headquarters to report
for duty. It was in August, and the
general, in white duck, entirely divest-
ed of military emblems, was keeping
cool in a hammock where he was dili-
gently studying a topographical map.
Somehow the colonel, who had never
met Wilson, got it into his head that
this youth was a newspaper corres-
pondent and, so believing, he did not
hesitate to address him familiarly, say-
ing that he had arrived only the night
before and had, he feared, tarried too
long at the wasail bowl.

"I understand," added the colonel,
"that Gen. Wilson is very strict about
that sort of thing."

"The general," replied Gen. Wilson,
"expressing his amusement over the
colonel's unwitting confession, 'seeks
to impress his officers with the neces-
sity of keeping their faculties clear for
possible emergencies at any hour.'"

"Do you think," persisted the hap-
less colonel, "that my appearance
would betray me?"

"Only to the practiced eye," re-
sponded the general, "but I should ad-
vise you to walk around a little while
before reporting."

"The colonel took his advice and
after awhile returned. When he dis-
covered that the youth he had seen in
the hammock was in reality the dash-
ing cavalry leader, the colonel was in
a worse condition than he had been the
night before, but the general put him
at his ease after exacting a pledge that
he would not drink again, except on a
physician's order, while the war
lasted."

The vow was rigidly kept.

Poor Country for Debtors.
Debtors in Siam, when three
months in arrears, can be seized by
the creditor and compelled to work
out their indebtedness. Should a
debtor run away, his father, his wife
or his children may be held in slavery
until the debt is canceled.

Chinamen in Factories.
In San Francisco 370 Chinamen are
employed in factories, making un-
derwear for women and children.
Girls are totally unable to compete
with them.

Domestic Science.
A girl who had been very clever at
college came home the other day and
said to her mother:
"Mother, I've graduated; but now I
must inform myself in psychology,
philology, bibliology."

"Just wait a minute," said the moth-
er. "I have arranged for you a thor-
ough course in roasting, boiling, and
general domesticology. Now, put
on your apron and pluck that chicken."

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Booker T. Washington the Politician
The Lyons' Interview—Why was
It Given Out.

The New York Sun is responsible
for saying that the recent interview
given out between Booker T. Wash-
ington and Register J. W. Lyons, rel-
ative to the latter's declaration that
he would support Senator Hanna, if he
were a candidate for President. This
interview occurred about four or five
months ago. This was a confidential
talk between Messrs. Lyons and
Washington, and just why the inter-
view should be given out now is a
question that the politicians are dis-
cussing. Was Washington set to
Lyons to sound him or is the published
interview a pretext to remove the
Register? Wait and see.

SMALLPOX AND VACCINATION.

The Chinese were the earliest to
practice inoculation. They dipped a
pigeon of cotton, or rag, in the virus
from a pustule and placed it in the
nostril.

Two of the ancient English physi-
cians, Gilbertus Angelicus and John
de Gaddefden, both speak of the dis-
ease as commonly known to old wom-
en. They lived about 1320.

The first book on smallpox was writ-
ten by Ahrow, a priest and physician,
who lived at Alexandria and wrote
30 books on physic in A. D. 683. He
wrote chiefly on treatment. He ad-
vises swimming, drinking ice water in
large quantities, small saffron (what
this is I do not know), and warming
medicines, and if the fever is high the
room should be kept cool.

In looking over a very old medical
work, "An Historical Account of the
Rise and Progress of Smallpox," by
William Hillary, M. D., of Bath, in
1740, I find that smallpox was first
known at or soon after the destruc-
tion of Alexandria and the burning of
its famous library by Amrour Ebnal
Aks, general of the Saracen army in
the reign of Omar Chatab, the second
successor of Mohammed.

The real discovery of vaccination
was made before Jenner conducted his
experiments. In the year 1774 (this
date is assigned to Testy's experiment
in the record of the fact on his tomb-
stone in the churchyard of Worth
Matravens) it occurred to Benjamin
Testy, a Dorsetshire farmer in good
circumstances, hearing everyone was
being out for smallpox and having the
old notion about cowpox being an
antidote for smallpox, that it would
serve as well to be out for cowpox, so,
accordingly, he himself did actually
cut his wife and children for that dis-
ease.

ODD AND CURIOUS.

The chance of two finger-prints be-
ing alike is not one in 54,000,000,000.

Great Britain has 1,951,000 domestic
servants earning £68,500,000 per an-
num.

Bank of England notes are num-
bered backwards, that is from one to
10,000, hence the figures 00,001.

A farmer who hung himself from a
tree near Danbury, Conn., was the
fifteenth member of his family to
commit suicide.

Berlin pays a salary to a profes-
sional bird-catcher, who keeps scien-
tific and educational institutions sup-
plied with birds, birds' nests and
eggs, and he is the only man in the
empire permitted to do so.

Where Quinine Comes From.
Eighty-five per cent. of the quinine
product of the world comes from
Java.

**WASHINGTON IN THE ROLE OF AN
OPPORTUNIST.**

From The American Herald.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution some
weeks ago discussed editorially the
servant girl problem and complained
bitterly of the lack of good servants
in the South, etc., etc., ad nauseum.
The Atlanta Constitution is one of
Mr. Washington's favorite Southern
newspapers. It loves him and he
loves it at least it did love him before
he dined with Roosevelt.

The great "Moses" of the race saw
this editorial opinion and pondered
over it much, and unlike the late
Simon Cameron, who sometime ago
said walk a hundred miles rather than
write a letter, Mr. Washington wrote
a few remarks and thereby fell into
the trap set for him by the Constitution.
Its comment on the servant problem
was followed by a letter from "Moses"
in palliation of the deficiency of ser-
vants.

Among the remarkable passages in
this truculent deliverance of the great
and only Moses is this bon mot: "It
is one of my ambition, however, to do
my part in making the influence of
industrial education felt in every home
and on every farm in the South."

If industrial education for the Negro
does not in time accomplish this it
will be largely counted a failure, and
the Southern people are right in begin-
ning to ask for direct results. I sug-
gest that more attention be paid to
industrial teaching in public schools,
especially in large cities. Those who
serve in families in the South find it
too easy to get a position. And I
would further suggest servants bring

a certificate of character and service
from their previous employer." Hur-
rah! for Moses, the opportunist.

His suggestions in the judgement
of the white people of the South are
timely and practical, no doubt,
in line with these very thoughts the
city of New Orleans sometime ago
abolished all grammar schools for
Negroes, and gave as a reason for so
doing that it was acting in accordance
with the teaching of Booker Wash-
ington. As an opportunist and a compro-
mise Dr. Booker T. Washington
stands at the head of the heap. His
published reply in the Constitution's
editorial discovers his cowardly con-
servatism and his absolute inflexibility
to speak for Negroes, especially those
whose ambition does not run to trying
pans, brooms, cut glass and dirty linen.

So we are to understand that indus-
trialism will be largely counted a fail-
ure if it does not in time accomplish
all the great things which this ac-
commodating knee-bender hopes for
it, viz.: the making of good servants,
to dance attendance upon the wishes
of the decayed respectability of the
white South. Shades of Douglass
and Langston! have we come to such
a pitch as this on the threshold of the
twentieth century? Has Booker T.
Washington hypnotized every Negro

1. M. Nixon, D. G. Hill, S. N. Brown
and B. J. Belding.

My interest in the welfare of the race
and my profound regard for the col-
ored men who fought so valiantly to
to save the country prompted me to
look into the matter, and after a thor-
ough investigation the revelation was
something remarkable. I was inform-
ed that three gentlemen, Rev. S. N.
Brown, Rev. B. J. Belding and Rev.
O. M. Waller presented the protest,
and that "a gentleman from Oxford"
did the talking—or most of it. It was
represented that the particular ob-
jection was to the appointment of a "sub-
committee on public comfort." Then,
too, object on was made specifically
to the selection of Mr. Daniel Murray
as chairman of that committee. It was
explained to the protesting committee
that there was absolutely no cause for
complaint of discrimination, the only
object being to have a committee
of colored men, who understood and
appreciated existing conditions to so
look after matters as to secure decent
accommodations of people of color who
might attend the encampment, and
obviate embarrassments which had on
similar occasions been a source of
considerable vexation. This, as was
stated, was obviously necessary. In-
asmuch as (to instance a particular



HON. HENRY A. LACY, OF IOWA.

and white man North and South? Is
it not plain to every observant Negro
who has not asked for his indorsement
for a Federal job that this man is as
dangerous an enemy of the race as
Ben Tillman, the surgeon and Bully,
who disgraces South Carolina in the
United States Senate?

Good God deliver us from such
leadership! It is as false as hell, and
is lacking in manly courage and respect
for the rights of the negro in that it
assumes that his natural normal con-
dition is that of a heaver of wood and
a drawer of water.

"Moses," who made thee a judge of
mental capabilities and possibilities
of the Negro anyhow? B. what war-
rant dost thou, O great and mighty
Moses, assume that Ethiopia's blame-
less race cannot aspire to "reach the
heights by great men won and kept?"

Nothing pleases some white men
North and South better than to hear
a Negro who is reputed for great wis-
dom deprecate directly or by indi-
rection the capabilities of his race.

The Constitution knew its business
when it set that trap for "Moses."
We regret very much to say that in our
judgment Moses does know this, other-
wise he would not have swallowed the
bait, hook and sinker, which the Con-
stitution threw out to him. Wonderful
(?) man!

Boarding House Boys.

"Do you ever have to go to bed on
an empty stomach?" asked the first
boarder.

"Yes; and what's worse," an empty
second boarder, "on an empty mat-
tress."—Yonkers Statesman.

Boys Will Be Boys.

"Pa," said Mrs. Methuselah to the
oldest of his race, "I wish you'd spank
Abimelech. He's been pulling Bilal's
hair again."

"Lemme see," quoth the patriarch,
"how old is 'Bim now?"

"He's 247 years next birthday."

"Well, you must make allowance
for th' boy, ma. He's young yet."—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IS THERE DISCRIMINATION?

Editor of the Bee:

On Wednesday of last week it was
stated through the columns of the
press that a delegation of colored
ministers had filed with Chairman B.
H. Warner, of the G. A. R. Encamp-
ment Committee, a protest against
what they believed to be a discrimi-
nation against the colored soldiers
in certain plans for the encampment.
The signers to the protest, as pub-
lished, were A. C. Garner, J. E.
Thomas, F. J. Grimke, O. M. Waller,

HAS MISS NALLE BEEN REMOVED?

Will the Business High School be
Supplanted?

Editor of the Bee:

My Dear Sir:—Knowing of the
good work that has been done by you
suggesting and agitating in your pa-
per, I would like to suggest to you a
little proposition, which I think by
writing it up in your paper a great
deal of good could be done for our
people in Washington, and our busi-
ness people especially. My reason of
suggesting this proposition to you is
that since there has been erected a
Manual Training School, and the Busi-
ness Department is to be in the same
building the Principal of the Manual
Training School (and to my surprise
some of the teachers of the Business
Department) are trying to do away with
the Business Course entirely, and turn
it into a Manual Training one. The
only teachers that seem to be in favor
of a permanent Business Course are
Miss O. Cromwell and Miss Mary E.
Nalle, a teacher who has done more
for a Business High School for our
race than any one else in this city
white or colored; in fact I think a Busi-
ness High School should be erected
with Miss Nalle as Principal. Miss
Nalle has been Director of the
Business Department for about
eight years, but since the Business
Department is under the Manual Train-
ing School, Miss Nalle has been re-
moved from Director and teacher of
the graduating class, and is now
teacher in a first year class. I am in-
formed that this removal was by the
Principal of the Manual Training
School, and not by the Board of Edu-
cation.

I would suggest that you call to see
Miss Nalle and I am confident she will
give you a fine account of the Business
High School, and of the good work it
has accomplished.—A Graduate of the
Business High School.

NOT IN POLITICS?

Not Recommending Anyone?—Book-
er T. Washington's Double Move.

Prof. Booker T. Washington declar-
ed some time ago that he was not in
politics and that he would not recom-
mend anyone to President Roosevelt
for an appointment. Mr. Washington
has made several visits to the city and
has made several calls at the White
House and had several conferences
with the President. The President has
great confidence in Mr. Washington,
more than the negroes have. Mr.
Washington said to several men in this
city that he could not recommend
Editor Fortune for the Haytian Mis-
sion. Just why he said that and just
why he said also that he was morally
bound to support Mr. Fortune I have
been unable to find out. Yet, when a de-
legation called to see the President,
Bishop Joyce, Rev. Earnest Lyons of
Md., and Capt. H. H. Blunt of Louisi-
ana with Rev. I. B. Scott of Louisiana,
editor of the South Western Christian
Advocate, the President informed Mr.
Scott that he had been indorsed for
the Naval Office at New Orleans, by
Prof. Washington; and that he had said
a lot of nice things about him.

The Bee must ask this question, "Is
Prof. Washington in politics, and if
he is indorsing politicians for office,
why didn't he indorse one of his
most intimate and confidential
friends, Editor Fortune of the New
York Age? The most interesting mat-
ter concerning Prof. Washington's
political activity is to come later. Of
course he wants to be a political as-
sistant as well as an industrial star for which
he cannot be blamed if the sap-head ne-
gro politicians of the country will per-
mit him to subjugate them.

Ex-Recorder Cheatham in Town.

Ex-Recorder H. P. Cheatham ar-
rived in this city Wednesday morning
on business of importance. He has
been the guest of Mr. Witter from his
state. The Recorder visited several of
his old friends who were glad to see
him. He was given a dinner by a
number of his admirers and was other-
wise entertained.

THE FAG ENDS OF THINGS.

The American consular service is
made up of 320 members.

Coffee growers and importers are
greatly worked up over the increased
coffee production.

The development of dry goods com-
panies with large capital is one of the
latest features in the great dry goods
distributing centers. The smaller
wholesalers are being driven out.

The largest towboat ever made for
American waters will soon be launched
for use on the Mississippi. Over 1,200
tons of steel will be used and 4,800
horse power will be furnished. The
boat is 275 feet long and 63 feet wide.

The fruit growers of California are
contemplating the organization of a
cooperative company to control the
marketing of their orchard products
throughout the United States and Eu-
rope. Their first purpose is to keep
clear of brokers and speculators.

Something like a revolution in fuel
methods is now threatened by the re-
sults of the preliminary tests being
carried on by the American Society of
Mechanical Engineers in New York
city with Texas oil, which so far dem-
onstrates that 2½ barrels of that oil
is equivalent in fuel power to a ton of
coal.

Weight of Gold and Cork.
A cubic foot of cork weighs 15
pounds; a cubic foot of gold weighs
1,335 pounds.

A NEW RURAL NOVEL.

Will Deal with Life in Indiana in
Mexican War Time.

Booth Tarkington, No. 34 Hoosier
Author, is Now Putting Finish-
ing Touches to It—About to
Become a Benedict.

Booth Tarkington, of Indianapolis,
the well-known author and playwright,
is completing the concluding chapters
of another Indiana novel.

The new book will make its appear-
ance in time, the author's friends as-
sert, to answer a double purpose. It
will come not only at an opportune
time for the publishers, but will not
be amiss in assisting the author in
furthering his political ambitions.

For Booth Tarkington, the author,
expects to become Booth Tarkington,
the politician.

Then, in addition, there is a strong
rumor going the rounds that Booth
Tarkington, the bachelor, is about to
become Booth Tarkington, the bene-
dict. Mr. Tarkington, however, does
not admit this assertion. He will not
countenance the rumor. Neither does
Mr. Tarkington's family, unless, in
truth, the author's mother be excepted.
She has been quoted as admitting
that the author and the young woman
whose name has been linked with that
of Mr. Tarkington by the gossips like
each other—nothing more.

Yet an intimate friend of the Indiana
author said only a day or two ago:
"Mr. Tarkington is working on the last
novel he will write before he is mar-
ried."

"However," as Mr. Tarkington, him-
self, says, "the rumor does not affect
the novel now in hand."

As in his first success, says the Chi-
cago American, the author will return
to Indiana for the plot of his story.
It will be laid in the city of Terre
Haute, where, by the way, the author's
father met, wooed and married the au-
thor's mother, and it will deal almost
exclusively with bits of Indiana char-
acter. Mr. Tarkington considers it
his most pretentious and most success-
ful effort.

The book has not yet been named—
the author insisting on one title. The
author's friends advancing a third. It
will be a romance dealing with life in
Indiana, in the vicinity of Terre Haute
during the time of the Mexican war,
and it will convey not a few of its in-
cidents to the famous Catholic school
near Terre Haute, "St. Marys of the
Woods." The book, however, Mr.
Tarkington insists, will not be classed
as a historical romance. This he says
in the face of anticipating critics who
have endeavored to predict the char-
acter of the work.

The love story is delicately woven
round the lives of a girl studying at
the Catholic institution and a young man
of the clear-brained, horny-handed
class peculiar to the early period of
Indiana's history.

Mr. Tarkington said: "I will doubt-
less hear more from my friend at
Seattle now. Shortly after the pro-
duction of 'The Gentleman from In-
diana' friends of mine residing in Seat-
tle, Wash., sent word to me that
a certain resident of that city was
parading under the name of Booth
Tarkington, claiming to have written
my book. He was buying copies right
and left and sending them to his
friends with a neat little picture of
himself and a card saying that this was
his first venture into literature and he
wanted their criticism. My friends
desired to know whether I would have
them expose him or not. It seems that
he also claimed that while he had writ-
ten the book I was reaping the golden
benefits in the shape of royalties. It
did not take me long to decide what to
do. I wrote them to encourage him in
his 'pipe dream,' explaining at the
same time that every copy he bought
was putting that much more money
in my pocket. I needed the money."

"This latest effort of mine is in some
respects a more elaborate one than any
of the others preceding. At least I
have worked harder on it. Of course, I
cannot say what success it will meet
with—in fact, there are as yet several
incomplete chapters."

"I have endeavored, in my book,
nameless as yet, to combine romance
and character delineation. At the
time of which I have written the farm-
ers and townspeople were of such a
character as to attract the most fas-
tidious student. I have also endeav-
ored not to become historical, and I
think I have succeeded to a certain ex-
tent. The life of the story will rest
in the hands of the people in a very
short time."

American Coal for Germany.
The United States will supply
Stettin, Germany, with 125,000 tons
of steam coal under yearly contract.

Plausible Theory.
She—I wonder why a man's hair
turns gray before his beard.
He—Oh, that is easily explained.
There is usually about 20 years' differ-
ence in their respective ages.—Chi-
cago Daily News.

Her Opinion.
He (watching another couple)—I
suppose he feels that he could not live
without her.
She—Yes, and I don't think he'll have
a chance to find out that he could.

BY THE WAY



They Say.

Cowards retreat when they are confronted.
The colored politicians are at a stand still.
Don't be worried when you know you are right.
Think wisely always and express yourself accordingly.
Gratitude is found in the honest hearts.
Be kind always and honest in your expressions.
If you have good friends keep them.

Ex-candidate Bryan is after ex-President Cleveland.

Bryan never knows when to quit talking.

The colored men must get together.

What has become of the report of the Normal School.

The principal is entitled to some consideration.

Will the High School be turned into an industrial school.

There will be no more business High School.

What are our school officials doing.

The colored citizen must be up and doing.

His property will be confiscated soon.

His schools are going from him.

What may the people expect next.

President Roosevelt will aim to be nominated.

This is a peculiar age and don't you forget it.

Some things will come to pass if you are not careful.

All things will end well if you do well.

The man who does good deeds will be given credit for them.

Ohio will have the next President.

Indiana is making a good race for the honor.

Booker Washington will be an object of the past.

Edward H. Deas is making a manly fight.

Who told Booker T. Washington to give out the Lyon's interview.

It looks strange that a publication should be made of a confidential talk.

Is the southern wizzard true to his trust.

There is more behind it and you will see.

Promises made are easily broken.

This is an age of wonders.

Powell will be retained, so the candidates should withdraw.

It is not time to select candidates yet.

New York will disappoint many.

Postmaster Payne is a politician but not strong enough to win the next fight.

John C. New of Indiana will control that delegation.

You cannot subsidize him.

All that looks fair, is some times cloudy behind glasses.

Why is the business High School to be turned into an industrial school.

Don't say a word but watch events.

It is not strange to see our enemies turn against us.

Gorman will be a candidate for the democratic nomination.

Think well and do your duty.

Be what you are and nothing more.

Read The Bee if you want a good paper.

Don't believe all you hear.

All questions have two sides to them.

Think well before you consent to act.

Politics will be warm soon.

There will be an investigation of southern frauds.

What has become of Tillman.

Europe's Military Burden.

France has a soldier to every 59 inhabitants, Germany one to every 50, Italy one to every 126, Russia one to every 134, and Great Britain one to every 100.

RULED BY CURIOSITY.

Why Americans Seemingly Go Crazy Over Royal Visitors from Old-World Monarchies.

Foreign critics of America and Americans find something incongruous in the almost universal curiosity of our democratic countrymen in the persons, the habits, the characters and the acts of those who inherit the right to rule, and of their wives, sons, daughters, sisters and cousins and aunts.

One cannot deny the fact, however it may be explained, nor however contradictory to democratic principles it may be. Moreover, says the Youth's Companion, the country has just given a most conspicuous illustration of the



QUEEN MARGHERITE OF ITALY. (Rumor Has It That She Will Visit the United States.)

trait. Upon one point it is easy for the amused foreign observer to err. He may fancy that he detects here a longing for royalty and a dissatisfaction with republican simplicity; but every American knows that the desire to see a lion does not imply a wish to own one.

The trait manifests itself in many ways. The desire of the American girl traveling abroad to be present at court and the willingness of her father to provide the appropriate raiment are expressions of it. What matter if the consciousness that she will carry back to her native place a special distinction because of her bow in court costume to the queen of England or Italy does add a certain attraction to the experience?

But as the woman who has been presented becomes each year a more familiar object, so the royal visitor bids fair to lose his "rarity value." It is now reported that the king of Belgium, the dowager queen of Italy and the crown prince of Siam, to cite only the best-founded reports, are laying plans for American tours.

Meanwhile the king of England gives special audiences to American bankers and other monarchs of our business world. It may be that a healthy curiosity—corresponding to that which our royal visitors provoke—exists in more than one palace concerning the men whose energy and brains have won them well-nigh kingly powers of control. Indeed, it need not be feared that either the palace or the American city will suffer through gratifying so natural an instinct.

REV. JOSEPH PARKER.

London Preacher Who Rebuked King Edward for Brewing Beer and Sabbath Breaking.

There was a striking scene in the City temple of London, when, during the course of a sermon, Rev. Joseph Parker, D. D., administered a pointed rebuke to King Edward, which was loudly applauded by the congregation. Having alluded to public houses as "trappings of hell," Dr. Parker referred to the King's recent brewing of beer while visiting Lord Burton.

"Pray for me," said the divine, "that I may speak delicately, loyally. If the



REV. JOSEPH PARKER. (Most Eminent Non-Conformist Clergyman in England.)

king brews beer what can be wrong in the subject drinking it? What the king does is likely to be imitated by others. His majesty is more than a man and must regard all questions from a kingly point of view. If the king goes to a Sunday concert, as he did recently, he deals a deadly blow to the Englishman's Sunday. The king cannot attend a nonconformist place of worship, but he can go to a Sunday concert."

This remark called forth cries of "Shame," and Dr. Parker continued: "If the king, who is the head of the church and defender of the faith, can violate the English Sunday, what can the people do but follow in his steps? I would rather give a great sum of gold than appear to be disloyal; but I cannot be disloyal to Christ, and it is better that these things should be said."

Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker is a Congregationalist, and has been preaching since 1848. He is noted for his frank utterances. He once startled Christendom by calling on God to damn the sultan. "I say," he exclaimed, "God damn the sultan!"

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HER FAMILY HISTORY.

Sarah Bernhardt Tells Some Intimate Facts to Insurance Doctor and Gets Big Risk.

The \$100,000 insurance risk recently taken out by Sarah Bernhardt was divided among several large English companies, and each received a copy of the original examination by a physician of the company that accepted the great actress. A copy of the papers in the possession of an English visitor in Chicago shows that if Mme. Bernhardt dies M. Maurice Jean Ambroise Bernhardt, her son, married and about 35, will inherit the insurance money, together with \$100,000 worth of real estate in Paris, an estate else-



MME. SARAH BERNHARDT. (Considered by Critics the Greatest Living Actress.)

where in France and much money, bonds and other valuables.

The statement is to the effect that the divine Sarah was born on October 23, 1844, that her father died at 37 and her mother at 51. She has no brother. Of her two sisters, one died of accidental poisoning, the other of pneumonia. The physician makes especial mention of the fact that Mme. Bernhardt submitted most affably to the physical examination, and that, all things considered, she is the best risk he has ever examined.

In answer to various questions the actress said she had been ill only once in her life, when a serious surgical operation was necessary. She never wore stays. Her full name is Sarah Bernhardt Damala. She owned \$100,000 worth of Paris real estate and earned \$10,000 a week in the theatrical season.

Her home is on the island of Belle Isle, on the west coast of France, a place immortalized by Alexander Dumas the elder in "The Three Guardsmen." Her height was five feet 6 1/2 inches and her weight 130 pounds.

In the matter of wines and other liquors she confines herself to one glass of champagne at dinner each day. Her principal food is the juice pressed from fresh beef.

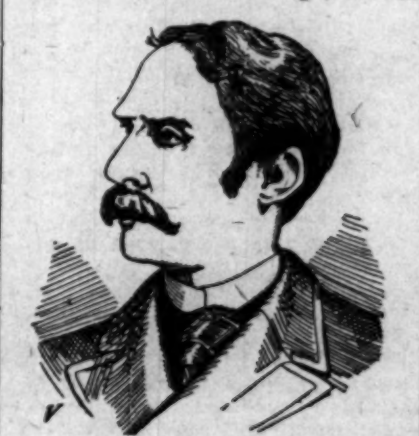
Her art takes up all her time, and to prevent the small but worrying things of every-day life from interfering with it she carries with her a woman companion and a masseuse, two maids and two men servants. Her daily routine she gives as follows: She arises between 11 a. m. and noon. She takes a cold bath. She gives herself over into the hands of her masseuse. She has a light breakfast. If the weather is nice and dry she takes a drive; if not, she studies, reads or talks.

She has a light dinner, the principal ingredient of which is the juice pressed from beef; drinks her glass of champagne and goes to the theater at eight o'clock.

WILLIAM J. CALHOUN.

Distinguished Illinois Republican Who is Said to Be Stated for a Cabinet Position.

William J. Calhoun, who is said to be under consideration by President Roosevelt for a place in the cabinet, is practicing law in Chicago, but has



WILLIAM J. CALHOUN. (Illinois Republican Who May Soon Enter the Cabinet.)

a wide experience in public office. He came into national notice as interstate commerce commissioner and went to Cuba as a special commissioner to investigate the affair of Gen. Ruiz. He was offered the choice of several other places by President McKinley, but his personal affairs needed his attention. Mr. Calhoun was born at Hubbard, O., in 1850, and he was a schoolmate of William McKinley. In 1896 he was an important factor in capturing the Illinois delegation to the national convention for his old friend.

Milk Kept in Frozen Chunks.

There are but few cows in Labrador. No wonder. The natives procure their milk for the winter and then kill their cows. The milk is kept in barrels, where it freezes and never threatens to sour throughout the entire season. When one wishes any milk he has simply to go to the barrel and cut out a slice.

THE THIRD METEOR.

Sail Plan of Emperor William's Famous New Yacht.

It Gives Her Great Driving Power, That She Should Make a Fine Cruiser as Well as a Champion Racer.

The sail plan of the German emperor's new schooner yacht, Meteor III, shows that A. Cary Smith, the designer, while not giving the boat an excessive spread of canvas, has given her sufficient driving power, which, with the fineness of her model, should develop good speed in the yacht, so much so that she should not only make a fine cruiser, but should be able to show her heels to any schooner. The yacht will spread as nearly as can be figured from the sail plan, 11,612 square feet of canvas, under the measurement rule of the New York Yacht club. The mainmast, which is of Georgia pine, and a beautiful piece of wood, is 21 inches in diameter. It is stepped 66 feet aft of the forward end of the water line, and from deck to cap measures 89 feet. The mainmast is 60 feet over all, of which 17 feet are in the doublings, so that from deck to truck the mainmast is 132 feet. The main boom, which is 82 feet over all, is five feet above the deck at the gooseneck, so that there is plenty of room on the quarter deck for any one to move about without any danger of being struck by the boom while the vessel is being sailed.

To measure the spread of canvas the length from the upper side of the main boom to the sheave of the top-sail halliard block is taken, and this on the Meteor III will be 119 feet. The foremast, which is 20 inches in diameter, is stepped 29 feet aft of the forward end of the water line. From deck to cap it measures 44 feet. The foremast measures 44 feet over all, of which 16 feet are in the doublings, so that from deck to truck the foremast measures 122 feet. The foreboom is 36 feet in length. At the gooseneck it is four feet above the deck, and from the



SAIL PLAN OF METEOR III. (Why Kaiser William's Yacht Should Be a Prize Winner.)

boom to the foretop-sail halliard block measures 114 feet.

From the end of the bowsprit to the end of the main boom is 195 feet six inches, and the base line for measurement is taken from the end of the main boom to a point midway between the jibstay and the jib top-sail stay. This is 192 feet. The bowsprit extends 24 feet outward, and from the foremast to the end of the bowsprit is 71 feet. The main gaff is 48 feet long and the fore gaff 36 feet long. The excess of the main gaff over 80 per cent. of the mainmast measured from the hounds to the top-sail halliard block is four feet, and this is added to the base line for measurement. The club top-sail spars are 52 and 41 feet long, respectively, the yard being 32 feet. These spars will carry the largest club top-sail intended for use, and when set the head of the sail will be 146 feet above the deck and 159 feet above the water. The hoist of the mainsail and foresail will be 95 feet each. The mainsail will be 95 feet long on the leach, and the foresail 80 feet long on the leach.

The general dimensions of the Meteor III are 161 feet over all, 129 feet on the water line, 27 feet beam, 18 feet six inches depth and 15 feet draft. The least free board is six feet. The beam of the eagle on the figurehead is 11 feet above the water, and the taffrail eight feet above the water. The forward overhang is 18 feet, and the after overhang 23 feet long. She is a keel boat, with an S section quite full below.

The yacht is built of steel throughout, in and out plated, and built for strength. On deck aft there is a low steel house, sheathed with teak. The windows in the house are high enough to permit a view of the horizon just clear of the rail. Stairs lead from this house to the steerage, or three-quarters of the width of the yacht. A. Cary Smith, the designer of the yacht, is the son of a New York clergyman, and was originally a marine artist by profession.

City Debts Are Increasing.

There are several states without debt, but no American city, with the single exception of Washington, the local debt of which is an obligation of congress. State debts are decreasing steadily; city debts are increasing.

Cost of Our Regular Army.

A million dollars a week is the cost of the United States army.

The Bee.

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OUR SCHOOLS.

It is reported that our Business High School is to be turned into an industrial school and the principal of that department will, or has been transferred to a first year school. The bee hopes that the report is not true. While it is true that not many inducements are offered to our Business High School graduates, nevertheless, the colored youths want a business education. Industrial Education is good enough for those who want it. Nevertheless the colored youths are as much in need of higher education as the white child. The colored population of this city consists of one third of the entirety, and the colored citizens pay taxes on over fifteen million dollars worth of property. Why should the Business High School be abolished if the property owners want it? In the recent school report General Boyton tells how the white youth is provided with employment after he graduates from the Business High School, but he says nothing concerning the colored youth. Perhaps he has reason for doing so. There has been no principal of the colored High School since the time Prof. F. L. Cardozo, who has taken sufficient interest in the colored youth to secure him employment after his graduation. In this connection the bee is free to admit that Commissioner John W. Ross did more for the colored High School graduates, under the tutelage of Prof. Cardozo, than any official under any administration. No official takes more pride in helping the young negro, from the High School, to secure employment than Mr. Ross did when he was city Postmaster. Although a democrat, he had no prejudice and indeed, he is the same today toward the colored youths as he was years ago. The colored citizens had better watch their interest in the colored schools.

Going Up Higher.

THE BEE has always maintained that the colored school officials of this city committed a great blunder when they failed to appoint Prof. H. M. Browne principal of our High School. Prof. Browne has more sense and possesses more executive ability and education than any negro teacher in the United States. When he resigned as teacher of physics in the High School, the colored schools lost one of the most valuable negro teachers in the United States. The state of Maryland found in Mr. Browne a man of ability. He leaves Maryland and goes to Philadelphia, Pa., as principal of that famous High School there. This school has sent out some of the most able men in the country.

Our Colored High School is in need of a strong man at its head and until we get such one it is not expected that the Washington High School will compete with the other great schools of the country.

Gentlemen Slandered.

In another column of this paper will be seen a communication from Mr. Henry P. Slaughter. The letter speaks for itself and it demonstrates the narrow prejudice and shortsightedness of some people in this city. If some people only knew in what estimation they are held, The Bee is of the opinion that they would hide themselves behind a screen. This is the first time that this has come to the knowledge of The Bee that the subcommittee on public comfort of the inaugural committee was composed of scums and boot blacks. Among

a few of the gentlemen who served on the Inaugural Committee were: John A. Gray, A. M. Curtis, R. W. Thompson, Thomas J. Calloway, L. A. Posey, Jere A. Brown, W. Bruce Evans, H. P. Slaughter, R. R. Venning and others of like character and reputation. All high toned and honorable gentlemen. "God bless negro informers."

The District Government.

The above was the subject of a paper before the Citizens' Association of Brightwood, D. C., Feb. 14th, by R. Hutcheson, Esq., of the District bar. It was one of the most scholarly papers that have ever been delivered by any lawyer. Mr. Hutcheson favors suffrage in the District. He thinks that we should have a Mayor, delegate to Congress and other officers. He gives some very sound reasons why we should have an elective government. He reviewed graphically and eloquently the government of the Roman Empire, from the time of Romulus and Remus. He reviewed the present form of government and criticized it as being "paternal, and paternalism is despotism. His entire address was applauded throughout its delivery.

WHAT I SAW AND HEARD.

Things are getting warm. Politics and politicians are rising like yeast cakes. I have been wondering to myself what has become of the great men who used to run the affairs of the government. There are some things that are being whispered in the ear of the President that has caused him to change front. I think it is best for republican presidents to appoint republicans to office.

If the President listens to Booker T. Washington he will be in a political hole. Just what the advice is that he has been giving to the President may have impressed him at first.

Col. Pledger had a talk with the President last week on southern politics and politicians. The President, I understand, said to Col. Pledger that he intended to appoint republicans to office. He has been convinced that no matter what he does for democrats it will be no good. I told the President the same thing some time ago.

Well it is said that the Business High School will be turned into an Industrial Department. Just what this means I have no way of knowing. The entire public school system will be turned into a work shop before long. The white people don't want the brain of the negro cultivated.

There is to be a Juvenile Court established and a strong man is to be made Judge. I know that the people will be satisfied and pleased to have a man of good judgement presiding over the court.

How time does change. In our grandfather's days a Juvenile Court was not necessary. Some people don't know what to get at.

I saw the suave Col. Carrington yesterday with his two hands. He means to enjoy life. Well life is what you make it. Some people imagine that a man must be a Sunday School teacher or a frequent church goer. I admire the Col. He believes in helping humanity while some preachers believe otherwise.

My genial friend, Alexander Mallowney is doing business at the same old stand in his usual easy manner. He is an honest prosecuting officer and a man who believes in the right. There is nothing mean or vindictive about Mr. Mallowney.

Well, will the colored lawyers ever organize? I hope so at any rate.

Glorious Success.

Wife of the Professor—Charles, here is a telegram. An explosion in your laboratory and the place is wrecked! Professor—Thank heaven! then that experiment was a success after all!—N. Y. Times.

Mystery.

"Robert, dear, how do you suppose those dozens and dozens of empty bottles ever got into the cellar?" "Why, I don't know, my dear. I never bought an empty bottle in my life."—Harlem Life.

An Egotist Described.

"What kind of a man is Willington?" "Well," answered the mutual friend, "he is one of those people who thinks he is spitting the world because he won't write a book and tell all he knows."—Washington Star.

What He Forgets.

When a young lover figures on whether he can support a wife, he counts in everything except the rent, butcher and grocer, clothes, and incidentals.—N. Y. Press.

WIFE, PRO TEM.

BY E. W. SARGENT.

"My wife, pro tem, I believe," said Crawford, as, hat in hand, he regarded curiously the young woman whose features were clearly the original of the photograph he held.

"I think I must be, if your name is Crawford," she assented, with a nervous laugh. "Mine is Hubbard—Geraldine Hubbard. Mr. Day told me you would be looking for me," and she gave him her hand shyly, yet trustingly, for Crawford had a face which inspired confidence, and even the strangeness of the situation did not blind her to that fact.

Three months before Geraldine had joined a touring company, and her acting in a certain raiser had attracted the attention of a famous stage manager and dramatist. The latter's praise had induced Joe Day to engage her for his American Touring company.

"I will pay fares," he told her, when the contract had been signed, "but from Chicago you will have to go west with Guy Crawford, my new leading man."

Geraldine murmured some polite little speech about it being nice to have some one to look after her, thereby increasing the confusion which was already crimsoning Day's face.

"Well—you see," he began, awkwardly, "Crawford is not the worst part of the job. He's a great boy, big-hearted, tender as a woman, and as good an actor as ever walked, but it's this: Crawford has friends in the railway offices in Chicago, and he's got passes right through to the coast for himself and wife. Now, you can save me a lot of money if you will travel as his wife."

Day awkwardly lit his cigar to cover his embarrassment. By no means had he a reputation for bashfulness, but this novice might not understand the situation.

Geraldine blushed more rosily than he had done, and there was a tremble in her voice as she spoke. "Your suggestion may perhaps be sincere, Mr. Day," she said, "but I'm already engaged, and you really can't expect me to break my word and marry another man for the sake of a few pounds. Why—why, I'd rather pay my money."

"My dear child," he explained, "you don't have to actually get married. All you have to do is to act as though you had known Crawford for a few years. No honeymoon, you know, just pure business, and only the porter and guard will know you as Mrs. Crawford. You are Mrs. Crawford from Chicago to Oakland. You enter 'Frisco as Mrs. Crawford.'"

So it had been arranged, and, though her fiancé objected, Geraldine convinced him that it was no worse than being a man's wife on the stage; and Jack Hamilton was even disposed to joke about it as he saw her off in the Erie station. "Remember," he cried, as he waved adieu, "it's only a wife pro tem."

Here, in the Chicago station, it was a shock to look up at the tall, handsome fellow, and to realize that she would be Mrs. Crawford for the ensuing three days.

It was late in the afternoon when the train started on the three-day run. Geraldine was tired, and immediately after supper went to her berth, and she saw nothing of Guy until she stepped off the car at Omaha the next morning to take a short stroll on the platform.

Guy was already out, and he hastened up. "Good morning, Geraldine," was his greeting, and noting her start, he continued: "I shall have to call you Geraldine, and you must call me Guy, to keep the officials from suspecting anything. The Great Central man came to me last night after you had retired, and made me prove identity, because, for one thing, you had no ring on. He was a bit suspicious. I had letters that fixed me up all right, and I explained that actresses seldom wore their wedding rings. At the same time, to save the position, would you mind wearing this? It was my mother's. And he drew from his finger a plain gold band.

She slipped it on her hand, wondering what Jack would say, but the next moment she had forgotten young Hamilton in the charm of Crawford's conversation. Like most actors of the better class, Crawford was a capital talker, ever ready to amuse, and careful to use the personal pronoun sparingly. The long, dusty trip, ordinarily so tedious, passed rapidly, and by the time Ogden was reached Hamilton was forgotten.

The next morning the spell was completed. The first glimpse of the Sierras strongly moved this English girl. Even when dusk closed in, and Crawford led her back to their own car, she was strangely silent, and at dinner answered his laughing remarks in monosyllables.

"How could he be so merry, when it would all end in a few hours?" she asked herself.

At last it did end. The train arrived at Oakland late, as Great Central trains usually are, and they went on board the ferry for San Francisco. It was a perfect Californian night, the blue sky studded with stars. A very night for romance, and as Geraldine leaned over the rail she sighed softly. Guy looked down on her.

"Well, it's over," he said, gently, "but I shall always remember this trip. Usually it's so dull across the desert. Has it been tiresome to you?"

"No," she cried, "anything but that. At first I was afraid of my husband! But you were so good that I soon forgot that part. It was almost real. I never supposed marriage was so happy."

"It isn't," he replied, harshly. "It's all right pro tem, but the quarrels will creep in. My wife and I travel in different companies, because we always quarrel when we're together, and at that we get along better than most."

"His wife!" Geraldine laid her head on the rail, and for a moment she forgot everything. Then the unconscious influence of the man and the mountains passed away, and she was herself again.

"I thank you so much for your kindness, Mr. Crawford," she said, in her ordinary tones. "I have had such a pleasant time, and I hope that when I am married to a man who is now in England I will be as happy a real wife as I was when a wife pro tem. Here is your divorce!" and she handed him his mother's wedding ring.—London Magazine.

Slight Misunderstanding.

A young woman in Caribou, Me., the other day overheard a reference to the Venus de Medici. She didn't follow the conversation very well, but she caught the name, and, at once turning to a friend, said: "Is that Venus the Methodist those ladies spoke of going to preach here last Sunday? If he is, I am going to stay over and hear him. I always wanted to hear a great preacher."—N. Y. Sun.

The Soul of Courtesy.

She—Was papa kind to you?
He—Oh, very considerate. After he got through with me he rang for an ambulance.—Town Topics.

UGLY CAT IN COURT.

Two Dakota Families Battle for Tom Who Doesn't Care What Decision Will Be.

Evidently Sioux Falls, S. D., has missed some of the excitement and diversions that have passed with the decade of its divorce courts. An indication is in the fact of a lawsuit, now in the circuit court, which involves the ownership of a plain, back fence tom cat whose hide would not bring 12½ cents in the local fur market.

According to the evidence, which has worked its way up through a justice court to the circuit court, and which promises finally to reach the ears of the state supreme court, this particular mouser did or did not belong to



HE AND MRS. LEWIS MIXED.

Ole C. Finstad and wife two months ago. The Finstads assert that it did, and that, as Mrs. William Lewis' house was overrun with rats, they were induced to loan the cat to her that it might clear the premises of the pests.

When the rats were gone the Finstads say that they went to Mrs. Lewis, asking that she return the cat. Not only did Mrs. Lewis refuse to give the animal up, but the Finstads say that she hid the creature in the house, defying them to take it.

Now, a man of the name of Finstad isn't likely to take a dare. Mr. Finstad didn't, and when he went to the Lewis residence again it was with the determination to do or die with his boots on. He and Mrs. Lewis mixed, without the formality of gloves and a roped ring, and by the time Mr. Finstad got home with the cat the town marshal served a warrant, charging him with assault and battery.

In a justice court next morning Mr. Finstad got the worst of a fight with a woman. She not only got in the last word but he was fined \$10 and costs. This Mr. Finstad refused to pay, and to this end he has appealed the case to the circuit court. There are both feeling enough and money enough in the case to take it at least to the supreme court.

In the meantime the cat, on back fences, is serenading both families impartially every night.

WOLF WAS DIPLOMATIC.

He Scattered His Food Around the Yard, Feigned Sleep and Then Ate Up the Chickens.

The Susquehanna (Pa.) correspondent of the New York World says that Jim Morgan, of Great Bear township, walked into the county commissioner's office recently with a wolf's skull, claiming the usual bounty, and told this remarkable tale:

The wolf, captured when a cub, had been raised in his home and was as tame as a dog. But he had one



THE WOLF FEIGNED SLEEP.

evil habit of which it was found impossible to break him. He was fond of chickens and would devour the farmer's poultry.

When the wolf's food was brought to him he would scatter it about him and then lie down with his head on his forepaws, feigning sleep. Soon the hens would surround him to eat his food, and woe to the one that came within reach of his paw.

For this habit the wolf was condemned to die. Morgan fired a charge of shot at the wolf, but only wounded him, and the animal ran to the woods. The farmer and his two men followed two miles and shot him in a hind leg. He crawled into the thicket, and the hunters, thinking that he was dead, returned home.

The next morning the wolf came to the kitchen door of the farmhouse when the family were at breakfast and scratched for admission. The farmer's son was delighted, for he and the wolf were great friends. Morgan intended to spare the wolf for the boy's sake, but the very next morning he set his trap for the chickens and devoured two. Then he was filled with lead. He had grown nearly to the size of a Newfoundland.

CORA, THE COWGIRL.

A Unique and Daring Product of Western Civilization.

For Two Hours She "Shot Up" the Town of Santa Rosa, N. M.—Always Has Plenty of Money at Command.

"Cora, the cowgirl," as she is known to the Santa Rosa whites, or Cora Chiquita, or Senorita Chiquita, by the local Mexicans, has disappeared from Santa Rosa, N. M. She flitted between two towns to avoid arrest for "shootin' up the town" during a sportive drunk, and whither her flight tended, or where it ended, is yet unknown. Not long, however, will her whereabouts be a mystery, for wherever Senorita tarryeth she is soon in active and abiding evidence.

La Chiquita is a quarter-blooded Cherokee Indian, and was a cowgirl on the Cherokee Indian cattle ranges from the time she was able to sit on a cow pony until seven years ago, when she transferred her range riding to the Texas Pan-Handle, and thence drifted, accompanied by Poker Paul, a well-known frontier card sharp, to the construction camps of the Rock Island-El Paso railroad.

Cora and Poker Paul opened a saloon and gambling house at the famous Rag Town grading Rock Island camp and remained there until she became jealous of a pretty Mexican girl, upon which La Chiquita promptly shot Paul and scratched the woman until she looked as if she had been in close and energetic communion with a first-class barbed wire fence. Cora then mounted her horse and rode to Santa Rosa.

Cora Chiquita is now about 23 years of age, is slight in form, and yet robust and agile, carries a handsome and haughty head crowned heavily with black hair. Her face is lighted with flashing black eyes and teeth of a dazzling white, and she presents a picture pretty in the extreme, done in deepest olive.

She dresses in nattiest frontier male attire, wears a beplumed and bespangled sombrero, carries a brace of re-



CORA ON THE RAMPAGE.

volvers at her trim waist, and a repeating carbine in her shapely and supple hand; she is a quick and dead shot; a fearless and finished rider; is unrivaled in the use of the lariat; and, as the mood takes her, a good natured, gentle hearted, and hand-helping woman, or a fierce and daring desperado, before whose ready gun the most reckless cowboy or habitual "bad man" is glad, indeed, to hurriedly "hide out."

It was while being swayed by one of her periodical desperado outbreaks that La Chiquita Senorita earned her present exile from Santa Rosa. She had been drinking heavily, says the Chicago Tribune, riding her horse into saloons, and "settin' them up" to all hands. She became so drunk and disorderly that she was arrested and fined. With her wild heart aflame with mingled whisky and wrath, Chiquita once more mounted her horse, rode madly to her tent on the outskirts of the town, and before startled Santa Rosa could fairly catch its breath, was back on the main street, riding like a whirlwind, and shooting with either hand at everything in or out of sight.

The town promptly hunted its hole, and for the two hours of daylight yet remaining, Cora Chiquita shot and rode as she listed. When the morning dawned the sulphurous taint of the smoke of La Senorita's revolvers still burdened Santa Rosa's otherwise balmy air, but the girl herself was missing.

While Cora Chiquita is no mystery, there has always been sufficient speculation as to where she procures the money with which she is always more than liberally supplied, a financial amount far beyond that of any source apparently at her command. This moneyed conundrum, together with the fact that the girl herself is from the Indian nation, once the breeding place and refuge of bandits of all classes, has led to a suspicion that Cora Chiquita may be the shrewd advance and investigating agent of a bandit organization proposing bank and train robbery this winter along the line of the new Rock Island-El Paso railroad.

Austrian Kangaroo Farms.

Kangaroo farming is an important industry in Australia. The hides are valuable, and the tendons extremely fine; indeed, they are the best thing known to surgeons for sewing up wounds, and especially for holding broken bones together, being much finer and tougher than catgut.

First Mention of Gold.

The earliest book which mentions gold is the Bible. It occurs in Genesis 2-11.

ABBIE RULES TEPEE.

Proves by Brave Act That She Is Head of the House.

How Dry Limb, Disobedient Husband, Was Saved from the Horns of an Angry Dilemma by His Pieg.

The narrow escape from death of Dry Limb at the Old Agency last ration day is the latest topic of conversation among the Piegians in Montana. Dry Limb is a one-armed Piegian who makes "heap big talk," but, like many of his white brothers, he subsides perceptibly in the presence of his wife.

Dry Limb's wife, who bears the name of Abbie Skunkcap, is a buxom person of unusual height and great physical strength, while Dry Limb himself is small and weakened. Ever since the day Bear Chief threw the buffalo robe over their heads and pronounced them man and wife, Abbie has been boss of the tepee.

Friday and Saturday are ration days at the Old Agency, but the Indians who live long distances away arrive on Thursday evening and set up their tepees along the banks of the Two Medicine. The agency is situated at the beautiful valley of the Two Medicine. The valley takes its name from the broad, crystal stream which ripples down the steep eastern slope of the Rockies on its way to join the Father of Waters.

On last Thursday evening a family jar took place in the tepee of Dry Limb, when he announced his intention of asserting himself and taking active part in the butchering of the 12 head of cattle which the government was to kill the next day for the weekly issue of rations. This pleasure has heretofore been denied him by his wife, who fears for his safety, owing to his lost arm.

"You will be killed," said Abbie in angry Piegian.

"I can take care of myself. I am not one to be afraid. I know not fear," declared Dry Limb, boastfully.

"The animals will trample upon you as if you were a chip. You have not



PINNED TO THE WALL.

the courage of a coyote," retorted Abbie.

"I shall enter the slaughter pen tomorrow. I will listen to your voice no longer. Who am I that I should give heed to a woman? I am Dry Limb, the son of Four Horses, who fears naught!" And Dry Limb, roused to fury by her taunt of "coward," went at once to the Boss Farmer to obtain permission to assist with the butchering. The Boss Farmer was also fearful for his safety. But to pacify the angry Indian, he agreed that Dry Limb should help in the killing of the last steer.

The sun was getting low when the Boss Farmer beckoned to Dry Limb a signal that the time had come for him to show his valor. Dry Limb, looking fearfully in his wife's direction, slipped into the pen and was given the spear to thrust into the steer's neck. The men who skinned the beef stood on a platform with knives ready. The steer came through the gate from the corral with a rush. Dry Limb made a lunge at him. The sharp point of his spear pierced the fleshy part of his neck, driving him mad with rage, but doing him little injury. The Boss Farmer and the Indians cried out in alarm as the steer made a dash for Dry Limb. The Indian tried to climb on the platform, but the steer was too quick for him. It came at him with lowered head. Dry Limb's copper-colored skin grew green with terror.

The steer's broad horns passed on either side of the little Indian and pinned him to the wall. Only his slowness and the unusual spread of the steer's horns saved him from a quick journey to the Happy Hunting Grounds.

The women, peeking through the cracks, shrieked. Abbie Skunkcap left the tepee as she was skinning to rush to see the excitement. One glance showed her Dry Limb's terrified face above the head and horns of the mad steer. The men were kicking and jabbing the steer. "Sciously, but he stuck to his victim."

Abbie climbed the corral fence, dashed in the slaughter-house. She leaped upon the platform. Dry Limb, she grabbed the collar of Dry Limb's flannel shirt. With her great strength she ripped him through the long horns that pinned him and landed him upon the platform. He lay huddled at her feet, his teeth chattering, his hands shivering. He was a grand study for a Remington sketch of "The Noble Red Man."

"Ugh!" grunted the squaw. She stooped and boxed his ears vigorously. "What did I tell you!" she cried, shrilly. For a squaw is a woman.

A PIANO RECITAL!

MISS BEATRIZ L. CHASE

...WILL GIVE HER THIRD PIANO RECITAL...

-IN THE-

Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church,

15th Street between I and K Streets N. W.

Friday, April 18, 1902

She will be assisted by her brother,

Wm Calvin Chase, Jr.

Both are Pupils of their Mother, Mrs. A. V. Chase.

Recital will begin promptly at 8 P. M.

Admission 25 Cents

Children 15 Cents

LITTLE ANIMAL STORIES.

Thoroughbred dogs are less intelligent than mongrels.

A seal has been known to remain 23 minutes under water.

Shad are known by Scotch fishermen as king of the herrings. British shad weigh sometimes as much as eight pounds. The largest are caught in the Severn.

Our annual production of oysters is about 13,000,000,000, or some 30,000,000 bushels, worth in the neighborhood of \$16,000,000. Not so many years ago we were paying three cents for an oyster; to-day the price is about three for a cent.—N. Y. Press.

In Turkey the partridge is detested because once it betrayed the prophet to his enemies, and its legs are red because they were dipped in the blood of Hassan. If a man kills a panther he is imprisoned for 24 hours and then is handsomely rewarded. The crane is respected and it is a crime to kill it.

A monster sea turtle was captured in the arroyo Chana of the Panama delta on October 29, and so great was its weight that it took five men with ropes to land it. It measured seven feet in length, was three feet wide and weighed 336 kilos. It was captured near the Almacén Ingles.—Buenos Ayres Herald.

RAILWAY RUMBLES.

The master car builders of the United States are now working on the most difficult problem they ever attempted—viz., the designing of a standard box car.

Sweden is anxious to save several million dollars now annually expended on imported coal, wherefore special locomotives are being constructed by way of experimenting with peat and peat charcoal as fuel.

A Belgian firm will manufacture the steel rails to build the new Mexican and Orient road, from Kansas City to the Pacific coast, the makers to take pay in land. American rail mills are too full and rates of freight are cheaper from Belgium to Mexico than from American rail mills.

The crookedest piece of railroad in the United States is five miles between Boswell, Pa., and Friedens on the Somerset & Cambria branch of the B. & O. railway. This piece of road doubles on itself four times, making four horseshoe curves and at one point after making a loop of about five miles comes back to within 300 feet of itself, on a grade 50 feet lower.

Poor Boy.

There once was a lad in Crum Lynne who wore a perpetual frown. "It is strange," his friends laughed, "but perhaps the boy's daunted." And no doubt they were quite right thereupon.—Philadelphia Press.

HER GREAT ATTRACTION.



Chollie—What a wealth of hair Miss Fortescue has! Willie—Yes; I believe that pompadour and switch were quite expensive.—Chicago Tribune.

Honest Indignation.

"What, sir; you take me for one who can be bribed? You insult my sense of honor—but in case I really were given such a man, how much would you give me?"—Tit-Bits.

Not a Question of Brightness.

A young man may be as bright as a dollar, but some girls would rather have the dollar.—Chicago Daily News

There Are Falls and Falls.

An American traveler visited the Niagara skating rink, in London, not long ago. He watched the performance for some time, and then he turned to his companions and host. "Wa'al," he said, "I've seen our Niagara, and now I've seen yours. Our show is very fine and imposing, but I guess your falls are more amusing."

S. KANN, SONS, & CO

"THE BUSY CORNER"

Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money.

Spring, Beautiful Spring,

With all the beauty of nature's truest art. That is what this unusually fine weather has wrought forth. and then Easter, too, just about to dawn upon us makes everything doubly attractive in our store for today and the balance of the week.

Easter Cards.

Booklets. Bookmarks.

Our Millinery.

We must doze on the word "our" because such millinery as we are showing this season is impossible to get elsewhere. Our styles are so different, many being so exclusive that but one of a kind is shown, and when that style is sold, it wipes out the particular style. This beautiful weather is surely a reminder that new Easter, headgear is the winning card. We should very much like to have you to call and inspect the line of hats, toques, and bonnets that we have on display.

Millinery parlors, second floor.

Easter gloves for women, misses, and children! Our line represents the best of foreign and domestic makes. We are prepared for the greatest kind of an Easter rush in hand coverings, both as to stock and service. The best always leads with us, so here's what we offer.

The "Peerless" which is our own brand, is made of genuine French lamb-skin glove—they are finished with two clasps, and are shown in all new colorings, as well as white black, and extreme light shades, per \$1.00 pair.

The "Beauty" is another of our own importation—this is a genuine French kid glove—has three clasps, made with gusseted fingers—every shade and color, as \$1.50 well as white and black per pair.

Women's lace walking gloves in the new gray shades, pique, stitched with red, one large pearl clasp, which is one of the latest fads—per pair..... \$1.50

Women's lightweight mocha gloves in the new shades of beaver and gray stitched backs, and Paris points—pique and overscam sewed—also new at per pair..... \$1.00

Women's Glace Walking Gloves pique stitched—one pearl clasp—in shades of mode, grey, and..... \$1.00 white, at per pair.....

Fowne's Celebrated Pique-sewed One-clasp Kid Gloves for children Paris point stitched—fit children 1 to 5 years, per pair..... \$1.00

A special lot of Women's Glace Kid Gloves made with two metal clasps—new spring colorings—also white and black per pair..... 85c

Women's "Viennese" Suede Lisle Thread Gloves—sizes as reliable as the kid qualities, in black, white, mode beaver and gray, per pair..... 50c

Kaysers' Celebrated Finger-tipped Gloves in black, white, mode grey, per pair..... 50c

Women's Lace Lisle thread Gloves—lace back and top—choice patterns, per pair.....

\$1.00 and 75c

Glove Department first floor, Sec. G.

EYEGLASSES. SPECTACLES.



PRICES THAT TALK

One pair of glasses to see far and near. Special price..... \$1.50 GOLD FILLED Eyeglasses, warranted for 5 years..... \$2.00 Solid Gold Glass..... \$3.00 Finest ground, crystal lenses in aluminum frames..... \$1.00

Jeweler Optician 935 F St.

Population of Macedonia. Macedonia has a population of about 4,000,000. Three-fourths are Christians and one-fourth Turks. Nearly half are of Bulgarian ancestry.

PETER GROGAN,

Furniture for All Washington.

extraordinary

Furniture Bargains.

This is the banner week for furniture buyers. We are cleaning away our stocks in all departments at greatly reduced prices in order to make room for spring goods. Read this list carefully—and remember that we are ready to arrange the easiest kind of credit terms. We guarantee the durability of every article. Carpets made, laid, and lined free.

Spring Mattings, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, also Baby Carriages and Go Carts, are ready.

Sample Blankets.

These magnificent California Blankets are reduced to a point that insures the quickest kind of clearance.

11-4 Blankets—worth \$11—reduced to..... \$6.49
 11-4 Blankets—worth \$16—reduced to..... \$10.98
 11-4 Blankets—worth \$9—reduced to..... \$4.48
 11-4 Blankets—worth \$19—reduced to..... \$12.48
 11-4 Blankets—worth \$11—reduced to..... \$7.98
 11-4 Blankets—worth \$15—reduced to..... \$9.98
 11-4 Blankets—worth \$11.50—reduced to..... \$8.25
 11-4 Blankets—worth \$16.50—reduced to..... \$11.48

Lamps and Globes.

1 \$10 Lamp and Globe..... \$4.98
 1 \$8 Lamp and Globe..... \$3.75
 1 \$10 Lamp and Globe..... \$7.98
 1 \$12 Lamp and Globe..... \$8.98
 1 \$9 Lamp and Globe..... \$6.75
 1 \$10 Lamp and Globe..... \$7.50

Toilet Sets.

These Toilet Sets are in handsome patterns, and beautifully decorated.

All \$7.50 Toilet Sets—10 pieces each—cut to..... \$5
 All \$6.50 Toilet Sets—10 pieces each—cut to..... \$4.48

Bamboo Pieces.

1 Seat, was \$2.00, now..... \$1.50
 1 Seat, was \$4.00, now..... \$3.00
 1 Table, was \$6.50, now..... \$5.50
 1 \$6 Music Cabinet now..... \$4.50

In Carpets.

80c Brussels Carpet..... 50c yd
 80c Tapestry Carpet..... 60c yd
 \$1 Best Tapestry Carpet..... 70c yd
 \$1.30 Velvet Carpet..... 87½c yd
 \$1.30 Velvet Carpet..... 97½c yd
 \$1.30 Velvet Carpet..... 1.12½ yd

Roman Sofas.

1 Sofa, was \$12.50, now..... \$8.49
 1 Sofa, was \$27.50, now..... \$24.00
 1 Sofa, was \$32.50, now..... \$26.00

PETER GROGAN,

817-819-8 1-8 3 7TH ST., N. W.

Between H and I Streets, Northwest.

GLOVE

CO.

LOUVRE

GLOVE

CO.

We invite you one and all to visit our store as we have a full line of Spring Gloves in all the desirable shades. The following are a few specials for Saturday and Monday.

Mens Second Glace
and Sued Gloves
\$100
A PAIR.

Mens Fine French Glace
Kid Gloves
\$150
A PAIR.

Ladies \$100 quality kid gloves only..... 69c
 Ladies second fine French kid Gloves..... \$1.00
 Ladies second Glace and sued Gloves..... \$1.50
 Children second Kid Glove..... 75c
 Children Real Kid..... \$1.00
 Ladies 2nd. Lisle thread Gloves in all shades 50c

All Gloves Warranted, Fitted to the Hand.

OPEN LATE SATURDAY NIGHT.

LOUVRE GLOVE CO.

931 F Street, N. W.

Has Electric Lighted Nest.

The baby bird of India spends its spare time catching mammoth fireflies, which he fastens to the side of his nest with moist clay. On a dark night the baby's nest looks like an electric street lamp.

Planting Seed in Eggshells.

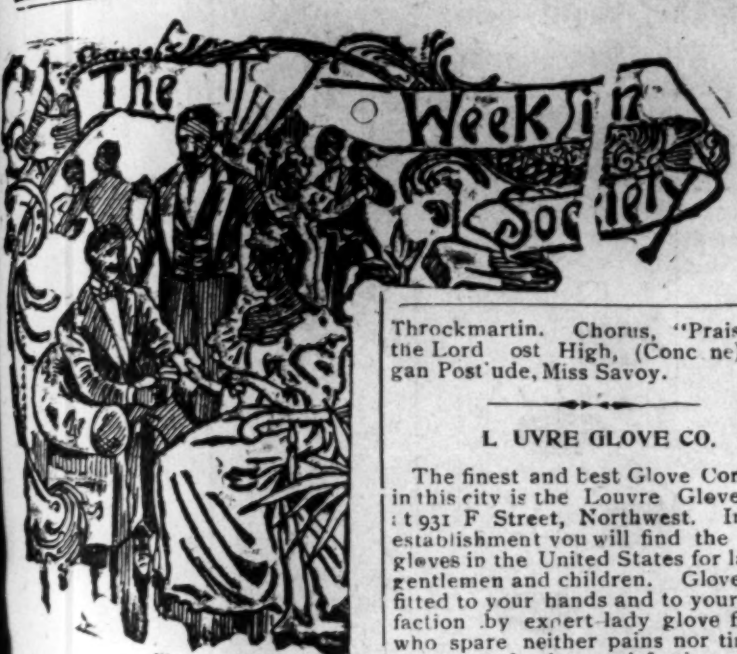
A French gardener has adopted a new idea with regard to the transplanting of small shrubs. He sets the seed in some earth laid in half an eggshell instead of a little pot; the shell, which has a small hole in it to permit of draining, is placed in a box of damp mold. When the time arrives for transplanting all that need to be done is to lift out and break

Not a Nice Way of Putting Her.

She—Oh, Dr. Pillsbury, I am so anxious about Mrs. Perkins. She is on your hands, is she not?
 Dr. Pillsbury—She was; but I have left off attending her for the present.
 She—Oh, that's good! She is out of danger then!—Judge.

Strange Mixture of Terms.

Church news and gambling terms are curiously commingled in the following item, which appears in the religious column of a paper in Hutchinson, Kan.: "The Baptist church at Leoti will lose its pastor because another church has raised the ante. The Leoti people refuse to call the raise, and will stay out and draw another pastor."



Throckmorton. Chorus, "Praise Ye the Lord Most High, (Conc ne). Organ Postlude, Miss Savoy.

L. UVRE GLOVE CO.

The finest and best Glove Company in this city is the Louvre Glove Co., at 931 F Street, Northwest. In this establishment you will find the finest gloves in the United States for ladies, gentlemen and children. Gloves are fitted to your hands and to your satisfaction by expert lady glove fitters, who spare neither pains nor time to please and give satisfaction. The Louvre Glove Co. is entirely in charge of sedate, refined and accommodating ladies and the manager is one of the most pleasing and business like ladies in the city. If you want first-class gloves for Easter by no means should you fail to visit this store at once. It will keep open until a late hour this evening to enable every one to be accommodated. See the list and style of gloves in the advertisement elsewhere in THE BEE to-day. Don't fail to read the Great Price List.

A Piano Recital.

The third piano recital by Miss Beatriz Lucinda Chase, assisted by her brother Mr. William Calvin Chase, Jr., will take place at the 15th Street Presbyterian Church Friday evening, April 18th at 8 o'clock. Miss Chase will render some of her most classic and latest music.

PEOPLE YOU HEAR MENTIONED

Londoners are grumbling a good deal over the announcement that Westminster abbey is to be closed for four months in order that preparations may be made for coronation.

"Steeple Jack" Roberts, of Jersey City, who for years has climbed high chimneys and steeples without accident, fell from a wagon and was so badly hurt that he may never be able to climb again.

George Humburg, an old gentleman residing in Long Stream, L. I., has fallen heir to a neat little fortune of \$10,000, and despite the ominous sound of his name he is now besieged by ladies who would like to marry him.

Rev. Dr. J. H. Hertz, formerly of Syracuse, N. Y., is the only American preacher in the Transvaal and Orange River colony. He delivered the address at the McKinley memorial services held in Masonic hall at Johannesburg, S. A., October last.

The present marquis of Salisbury years ago arose to speak in the house of commons as Lord Robert Cecil and sat down Viscount Cranbourne and heir to a marquise. While he was speaking a messenger arrived announcing the death of his elder brother.

Prof. Willard Fiske, the learned and wealthy American, who lives in the famous Villa Landor, Florence, is about to write an authentic life of Paul Morphy, probably the greatest chess player who ever lived. Prof. Fiske is himself a chess expert and enjoys a close friendship with Morphy.

Mrs. Charles M. Schwab, wife of the president of the United States Steel corporation, has traveled extensively and has a large and valuable collection of miniatures, of which she is an enthusiastic collector. She assists her husband in his establishment of industrial schools and is personally educating many young friends.

Something in Her Favor.

Manning—What is there to be said about the girl, anyway?
 Mrs. Manning—Well, there is one thing, at least. She never gave her mother a cross word.

Manning—Yes, that is something. Does she not live with her mother?
 Mrs. Manning—Bless your heart, her mother died when the girl was less than a year old.—Boston Transcript.

How One Fortune Was Lost.

Old Bachelor Uncle—Well, Charlie, what do you want now?
 Charlie—Oh, I want to be rich.
 "Rich! Why so?"
 "Because I want to be petted. Ma says you are an old fool, but must be petted, because you are rich. But it's a great secret, and I mustn't tell it!"—Tit-Bits.

Talking in the Money.

"Talking about inventions," said the business man, "I have a little machine in my place that would make me a millionaire, if I could only keep it going all the time."
 "You don't say? What's that?"
 "A cash register."—Philadelphia Press.

A Slip of the Tongue.

He (gayly)—Isn't it a beauty of an engagement ring!
 She (thoughtlessly)—Yes! But, oh, George, papa doesn't allow me to accept such expensive presents from gentlemen I do not expect to marry.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Dangerous Curiosity.

Laura—Yes, you see, she told him her father had lost all his wealth, just to test his love for her.
 Ada—And then?
 Laura—Well, she will know better next time.—Smart Set.

Correcting a Misapprehension.

Ned—Miss Stuyvesant told my sister that you asked her to marry you twice.
 Tom—No, I didn't. I asked her twice to marry me once.—Somerville Journal.

The Latest Spring Fashion Notes.

Sleeves are increasing every day in size, and it seems not at all unlikely before the summer we shall be wearing the flowing sleeves so fashionable in the early forties.

The prominence of stripes and small checks in the new spring and summer styles is very marked, and applies to both the washable fabrics as well as the woolen goods.

White skirts will prove popular again this spring, for such goods are in full and cool, dainty, freshly laundered frocks will this summer reign supreme.

Braid laces describe well the new lace made of white washable braids for summer gowns. These laces come in lovely patterns and in various widths—suitable for skirts as well as for bodice trimmings.

For morning and all informal occasions pretty sensible blouse and skirt gowns with much more worn than they were a year. Linen, Mores, duck and flannel will be much in evidence for the gowns.—April Ladies' Home Journal.

ISRAEL BETH CHURCH.

The following will be the order of services for Easter Day at the Israel Beth Church:

At 10 A. M. Sermon—The Resurrection of the Human Body—guaranteed by Christ's Resurrection. By the Pastor.

At 1 P. M. Exercises by Sunday School. Miss Lottie Piper, superintendent.

At 7 P. M. The Choir will render the following program:

Organ Voluntary, Miss Savoy; "Gloria" (Mozart), Solo, Mrs. George Richardson. Solo, Miss Evenson. Solo, Miss B. Stewart. Tette, Misses V. Allen, Gertrude, and Messrs. Joseph Newman, Thomas, Solo, Mrs. Carrie Steel, Solo, Mr. Joseph Newman. Our Passover, (Danks). Solo, Harry Wythe Lewis. Chorus "He Rises" (Clare). Solo, Miss Eula

OOM PAUL IN EXILE

Final Scenes in the Long Career of President Kruger.

How the Pious Old Man Lives in the Little Town of Hilversum, Holland—His Spirit Not Crushed by Reverses.

The final scenes in the long and adventurous career of the ex-president of the South African republic, now on the point of absorption in the British dominion, are being enacted at a little town named Hilversum, in Holland. According to the latest advices, his end cannot be very far off, and one of the most remarkable men of the last century will disappear forever from the stage of human affairs. Mr. Kruger inhabits a small, two-story house, known as Casa Kara, similar in every way to the residence of the wealthy Dutch merchants, and of the usual type of country houses in Holland. There are grounds surrounding the building in which the president spends a good portion of each day.

Hilversum is a town of about 28,000 inhabitants, and is half an hour's ride by rail from Amsterdam. It is a favorite country residence of the Dutch, being very healthful and quiet. Oom Paul rises early, according to his lifelong custom, takes a cup of black coffee the first thing in the morning, and when dressed repairs to the garden, where he remains as a rule, till half past nine. During this time he goes through his mail, which has previously been classified for him by his private secretary. He always takes with him on these occasions his two inseparable companions, a large pipe and a large old-fashioned Bible with large metal clasps.

Although he knows the sacred books almost by heart, especially those of the Old Testament, and can always quote an appropriate passage from the Bible suitable for any given emergency, yet he, nevertheless, reads his Bible every day under the shade of a large tree in the pleasant grounds of the villa. At noon precisely, for Mr. Kruger is nothing if not methodical, he takes a cold



CASA KARA, HILVERSUM.
(Mr. Kruger's Modest Home in One of the Oldest Dutch Towns.)

luncheon with his party, which, as a rule, consists of his nephew, Mr. Eloff, who is also his private secretary, and Mr. Van Boschoten, ex-chief of the Transvaal ministry; Messrs. Beck van Ven and Breedel, who are in attendance on the aged ex-president. His faithful servant, Happe, and a Belgian physician, Dr. Heymans, always accompany him. The latter has forbidden him the use of any wine or liquors, his only drink being mineral water. After luncheon Mr. Kruger takes a siesta, which lasts till four o'clock in the afternoon. He then goes for a drive in a carriage bearing the former arms and escutcheon of the Transvaal, and returns to the house by six o'clock. It pleases the old man greatly to observe the general respect which he meets with from all classes of the public, and even the children strike up the Boer national anthem, which every one knows in Holland, as he passes by. He takes supper at half past six, and retires invariably at eight p. m.

His undaunted spirit does not appear to be crushed by the reverses which have overtaken his beloved country, and from time to time he observes: "We are strong as ever we were; we can continue this fight right along, and will never admit defeat," brave, but ill-considered expressions from the lips of this most remarkable old man whose name will undoubtedly drift down to the remotest posterity.

The Anointing of Kings.

The question as to whether King Edward should be anointed at his coronation and if so what form the ceremony would take is bringing to light some interesting stories as to the way in which the rite was formerly performed. Edward VI., the last of the former Edwards, had a difficult time, more difficult than that of Richard Crookback, who was stripped to the waist. Edward VI. lay prostrate on the altar while Archbishop Cranmer rubbed his back with the holy oil with which the king was anointed was supposed to hedge him with divinity, so in those rough times it was natural that a king should hasten his coronation. Witches were forbidden to attend the ceremony.

Prussian Religious Service.

The Prussian prayer book enjoins that the whole of the service, including the sermon, shall not last above one hour.

THE WISE OLD RAT.

He Scolded the Young Rats Who Got Caught, and Then Coolly Opened the Trap.

A man from Baring, Me., came into Calais lately and unfolded a rat story that has by unanimous consent been placed first in the local book of fact and fiction. Daniel Pike, who told the story, declared that it was true to the last word, and offered to go before a justice of the peace and make oath to that effect.

Mr. Pike had been bothered by rats in his barn, and after inspecting all the ancient and modern devices for the capture of rats, selected one of the wire-cage variety. The first morning after the trap had been set he went to that effect.

Mr. Pike had been bothered by rats in his barn, and after inspecting all the ancient and modern devices for the capture of rats, selected one of the wire-cage variety. The first morning after the trap had been set he went to that effect.



OPENED THE TRAP DOOR.

the barn and found it nearly full of half-grown rats, but not an old rat in the collection.

On the following morning he went out again, and found the same result. Thinking that the presence of the captives would attract others, he decided not to empty the trap for an hour or two, and went away.

When he came back the trap was empty. Pike was astonished, and asked the hired man about it, but the man declared that no one had been in the barn except himself, and that he had not touched the trap.

The next day and the next a like strange filling and emptying of the trap occurred, and Pike determined to keep watch to see how the thing was done. When the next batch of young rats had been caught he concealed himself in the barn loft and waited.

When he had been on watch about half an hour he saw a hoary old rat approach the trap and apparently begin a sort of cross-examination of the prisoners. Then, after satisfying himself as to the exact condition of things, the cute old rat, to the amazement of Pike, deliberately poked his paw between the wires of the cage and tilted up the weight that kept in place the little trap door through which his young friends and relatives had fallen.

This opened the trap door sufficiently to let all the prisoners out, and away they scampered, the old rat bringing up the rear, and all squeaking joyously. Farmer Pike sat for a minute speechless with amazement. Then he said, simply but energetically: "Well, I'll be hanged!" and climbed down.

JUSTICE VERSUS LAW.

Pennsylvania Magistrate Orders Wives to Beat Their Husbands If They Abuse Them.

Alderman John F. Donohue, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., first won fame when he descended from his bench and soundly thrashed a man who had beaten his wife several times. He is ready to inflict similar punishment any time it is needed.

In his office, he says, justice reigns, even though the law always does



"YOU THRASH HIM HARD."

not. He believes that all the law in Blackstone fails to fit some of the cases which are brought before him. In passing upon the case of a young man arrested for wife beating (it was his first offense), he said:

"You go home and buy your wife a stout club—a pick-handle will do nicely. I command your wife every time you come home drunk and abusive, to take the club and lay it on you hard and often. Every time you swear at her she is to do the same thing; every time you refuse to bring in coal to her she will thrash you. And you, madam," turning to the tearful wife, "I insist that you obey me in this. You thrash him hard each time he does not act as a good, sober and industrious husband should. If he strikes back, you just let me know and he will be sorry he was born."

As an evidence of the effectiveness of this justice the couple have lived happily together ever since, and the club has never been used, the fear of it and the squire keeping the husband well behaved.

THE

Announcement

—OF—

Voight, Jeweler,

725 SEVENTH STREET N. W.

(Next to Johnson's Grocery)

I beg to announce that I have just returned from New York, where have made extensive purchases in Jewelry and Silverware. The same have arrived, are unpacked, and ready for your inspection.

Ladies' 14k, Solid Gold Watches, \$20; sold elsewhere; \$25
Ladies' Solid Gold Rings, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$3.50; worth twice the price;
Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, \$5 up to \$100; all of them gems.
Ladies' Solid Gold Lorgnette Chains, \$7 up to \$16; all the latest styles.
Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches, \$2.50 up to \$25.
Gents' Solid Gold Dumb bell Sleeve buttons, \$3.50; a useful present.
Gents' 14k, Gold-filled Chains, \$2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Buttons, \$5 up; a little gem in each button.
Gents' Diamond Studs, \$7.50 up.
Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from \$4 up.
Solid Silver Thimbles, 25c.
Solid Silver Teaspoons, from \$4.00 half dozen up.
Ladies' Silver Watches, \$4 and \$5.

VOIGT,

725 7th St. N. W.

Established 1863.

Established 1863.

A. HERMAN,

RELIABLE

CLOTHIER.

738 7th St, N.W.

[Corner H Street.]

George Nesline.

ALL KINDS OF WINE 25 CENTS BOTTLE *****



Look Out For a Dry Sunday.

Eight Bottles Beer 25 Cts.

Wilson Whiskey Original Package	90c
Silver Creek Pure Rye	40c pt
Washington Club Rye	40c pt
Return Baltimore Rye	40c pt
Pride of Virginia Pure Rye	20c pt
Holland Gin Pure doubled distilled	40c pt
Holland Gin	20c pt
North Carolina Corn Whiskey	20c pt
Apple Brandy	20c pt
Pure Old Rye Whiskey	30c pt
Buttercup Rock and Rye	25c pt

GEORGE NESLINE,
625 L St, N. W.

GEORGE & Co.

908 7th Street, N. W.

...SPECIAL SALE OF HATS \$1.39...

Our stock is now complete in all departments with useful and tasteful Christmas Presents. Our line of Boys Overcoats is unsurpassed from \$2.50 up. Mens Yoke Overcoats 7.50 up.

908 Seven Street, Northwest

Sympathy Between Twins.

Two brothers living in Anderson county, Kentucky, are said by the Harrodsburg Democrat to have married sisters, and to each have been born three children of the same sex, with the same birthdays. One felt a shock in his foot and said the other, who was ten miles away, had been hurt. In the evening the absent brother turned up with three mashed toes. The twins weigh the same to an ounce.

Treasures of the Aztecs.

Explorers in the neighborhood of Chama, Guatemala, have discovered treasures during their excavations in search of mines. Coins and jewels, decorating corpses buried centuries ago by the Aztecs and Montezumas, have been found. So far the valuables have amounted to over \$50,000. Workmen on the Chama plantations are wild, and have abandoned their usual work to hunt for buried treasures.

They banish pain and prolong life.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.



RIPANS

No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new style package containing TEN RIPANS PAINKILLER in a paper capsule (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores. For FIVE CENTS. This low priced sale is intended for the poor and the economy. One dozen of the five-cent capsules (10 capsules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the R. T. C. COMPANY, 100 10th Street, New York—or a single capsule (one capsule) will be sent for five cents. Best medicine ever made since the world was created.

Dr. CZARRA,

RUPTURE CURE

BY



The latest Medical discovery, without pain, cutting, loss of time, or any of the dangerous infections. A physician from the South examined one of my cases, not knowing a rupture existed, pronounced him cured, showing the superiority of our method. A physician now under treatment says he has derived more benefit in the three weeks with us than by any other method for years.

Lost by dreams fully restored and all private diseases of both sexes, blood, skin, rheumatism, piles, stricture, bladder, kidney, hydrocele, varicocele, in old and so-called incurable cases, cured.

X RAY FOR EXAMINATION, DIAGNOSIS AND TREATMENT.

The most cases solicited at the X Ray Medical Institution Urine examined Chemically and Microscopically.

CONSULTATION AND ADVICE FREE

317 Sixth Street, N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

CAPITAL SAVINGS BANK.

609 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Capital \$50,000
Hon. John R. Lynch, President.
J. A. Johnson, Vice-President
R. H. Terrell, Secretary
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Deposits received from 10 cents upward. Interest allowed on \$5.00 and above. Collections meet with prompt attention. A general exchange and banking business done.

O'HAGAN C. JEROME,

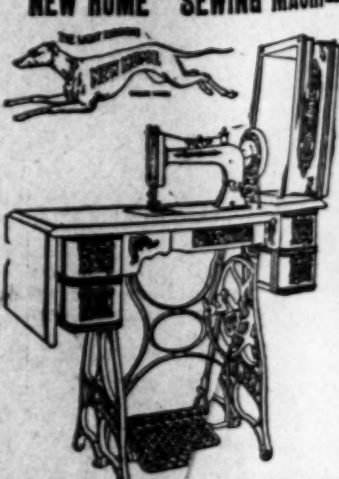
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STUDIO: 1248 9th St. N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

TRY THE "NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines manufactured and their prices before you buy.
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,
ROSLAND, MASS.
OR
Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
W. Union Square, N. Y. Cincinnati, O.
Dallas, Texas. OR SALE BY

Aid to Affluence. "I care for gold—though I shall not condescend yearning for pelf. But just as I would will take care of itself."—Washington Star.

HERE'S A LITTLE



Pointer for You

I shall in this column endeavor to answer all correspondence that may be sent and request young ladies to read this column, and any questions that they wished answered please send them in before Saturday of each week.

By Miss May Clematis.

P. M. Be truthful and true to your friends. The way to hold your friends is to be kind to them.

E. T. Don't imagine that you want everything you see.

Lillie. You may alleviate the friend of those who are true to you by giving them.

D. T. You can never tell the value of a true friend until you lose him.

E. A. It is best to have some stability.

E. M. Don't believe all you hear. For goodness sake trust some one.

H. H. We shall miss you. How long do you anticipate on remaining.

T. O. Do as you are told, if it is right.

R. T. The most fashionable person in the world is the one who dresses with taste.

E. T. You should know what to do and try to do it.

T. A person whose mind is unbalanced should certainly come to some discussion.

L. T. You may drive your friends from you by your actions.

Norah. You never know the importance of your friends until you are in need.

T. M. The most noble woman is the one who knows how to do noble deeds.

M. M. Let the event take place and don't postpone again. Your friends are uncertain.

N. M. The article may be a dream, but be careful and have your own wants supplied.

Estelle. You may be influenced by outward appearance, but you will find more solidity in a true friend.

Rachel. Some people get tired of quickly and after they have realized their folly, they cannot retrace their steps.

Marie. It is a bad publicity for any young lady to make an engagement with two young men for the same even.

Manie. Don't allow your self to be addressed in familiar terms, in company or anywhere else.

Grace. When a man persists in calling on a lady against her will, she should excuse herself or send him word she is engaged. After doing this once or twice, I think he will comprehend.

Bessie. It is the true and noble woman who is satisfied with small things.

I. It is in bad taste to allow others to think that you are anxious for their company.

Rosetta. A company of ladies may attend a theater without an escort. Indeed, it is better to go alone than to have one to think that his company is needed.

Y. T. You should not come to the conclusion that all people are mean. We sometimes fail to thank those who assist us.

B. B. Some people never show their independence and inference and you can do them no good. Never be grateful, neither should you be grateful to your best friend.

R. L. The noblest quality in woman is when she is true to her trust and can appreciate those who have been true to her.

Young girls should be more careful and not accept gifts from young men.

Courships are long and married life is short.

You can command respect if you respect yourself.

Don't imagine yourself more important than you are.

Girls are most happy when they are doing well.

Don't join a dancing class where your social inferiors are.

The fashionable girl is the attractive girl.

Young ladies should not be ashamed of their work.

Young ladies should know how to manage their house.

Disputes are caused because wives are jealous.

Study the art of keeping house.

You should know how to make your clothes, although you may not care to make them.

increase in Railway Mileage.

The average increase in the length of railways throughout the world is about 11,000 miles per annum, equal to nearly 2 1/2 per cent. of the total existing, which at the beginning of this century embraced nearly 480,000 miles. Of the increase during the past years 4,100 miles per annum are added to the European system, 3,500 miles per annum to the American system, while the addition in Asia is at the rate of 2,850 miles, in Africa 1,100 miles, and in Australia 160 miles per annum.

MYSTERY OF CRIME.

Paris Revels in a Series of Sensational Homicides.

Artist Kills His Model for the Sake of Realism - Suicides Wear Orange Blossoms - Wants to Be Guillotined.

For the picturesque and the sensational in crime there is no country that can begin to match France. Scarcely a week passes that the newspapers do not print the details of a murder that reads like a bit of Gaboriau fiction, or the fantastic dreams of Edgar Allen Poe. Such theatrical attributes seem to belong naturally to the French character, which loves odd, weird or fanciful effects in everything. The word "bizarre" was created in the language to fit this national characteristic.

Only the other day a man employed in one of the government offices in Paris killed his wife in their suburban home under circumstances of the most extreme cruelty. Then he went to his bedroom, and, preparatory to taking his own life, sat down and wrote a calm, psychological treatise on how it feels to be a murderer.

In the Vilette quarter of the capital a young man two or three nights ago climbed to the second story window of his own house (though he had the keys of the front door in his pocket), entered his own bedroom where his wife and child were sleeping, murdered them then and there, climbed out of the window and down to the ground again, and was skulking away like a duty-done burglar when arrested.

A French artist of the Latin quarter was ten days ago putting the finishing touches on his painting, "The Death of Venus," which he meant to be his masterpiece. So that his model would be lifelike, or rather, deathlike, he had been in the habit of hypnotizing her during the three hours she posed each day. That last day he grew dissatisfied with the flesh tints he had



CLIMBED INTO HIS OWN WINDOW.

imparted to Venus, so he administered a fatal dose of chloroform to the sleeping woman. After she had passed from partial unconsciousness to death, he copied with marvelous accuracy the precise hues of the dead model's flesh. He worked all through the night and by daylight had finished the painting to his own satisfaction. Then he wrote a few words on three separate sheets of paper. One he fastened in the dead woman's hand; a second he attached to the still moist canvas, and the third he placed, like a headstone, against the pillow of his couch, where he threw himself after swallowing the rest of the chloroform that was left in the little vial.

When a friend of the artist visited the studio that afternoon he read the story of the tragedy in the three slips of paper. The lead-penciled epitaph of the girl read: "She died for Art." The inscription above the painter's head was: "He strove for immortality." The paper hanging from the painting bore the words: "Their monument."

The police fished out from the Martin canal the bodies of a man and woman who had obviously committed suicide because they had been crossed in love. They were clasped in each other's arms, and around their waists, binding them to each other, was a stout rope, in the strands of which were entwined artificial orange blossoms.

Only the other day two young men, armed with daggers, fought a desperate duel near Billancourt, in the outskirts of Paris. They selected a moonlight night as the time, a deserted spot as the place, and added a further picturesque effect to the episode by each of them mounting a bicycle for the encounter.

A characteristically French criminal, who had been sentenced to death for a murder committed a year ago in Havre, has written to the president of the republic protesting against a commutation of the sentence, and explaining that he had committed the murder for the sole purpose of being guillotined, "as he had had an intense desire, ever since childhood, to learn the brain conditions of a man immediately after he is beheaded."

Big Trade in Butterflies.
The trade in rare butterflies is increasing in London, and ingenious deception is practiced regarding them. Ordinary butterflies are caught and killed; then girls are employed to smear the gauzy wings with thin muckilage, and sprinkle fine metallic powder of various colors on the wings. In this way the collector can be plied with the most beautiful specimens almost while he waits.

HONOR FOR CHICAGOAN.

Robert S. McCormick, Envoy to Austria-Hungary, Soon to Be Made an Ambassador.

With the elevation of the legation of Austria-Hungary to an embassy Robert S. McCormick, the present minister of the United States to Austria-Hungary, will be raised to the rank of ambassador, will assume privileges never before granted to an American minister to that country and will have his salary raised from \$12,000 to \$17,000 a year.

Mr. McCormick is a Chicago man and before he was given his appointment as minister at Vienna he lived in that city many years. He has a large circle of friends in Chicago.



ROBERT S. MCCORMICK.
(Minister of the United States at Vienna, Austria.)

and a number of wealthy and distinguished relatives.

The staff of an ambassador is much the same as that of a legation, but there are more privileges and greater distinctions. An ambassador is called upon to do a great deal more entertaining than a minister, and is required to make a greater show of splendor and magnificence. The rank is much higher and the recognition is more courtly and official.

The elevation of the Austria-Hungarian legation to the United States to an embassy is an important diplomatic move on the part of Austria-Hungary and marks an important epoch in the relations of the two countries. The fact that there has never been an embassy is generally supposed to have been due to a coolness on the part of Austria-Hungary to the United States on account of a disturbance in this country in which a mob of Hungarians was roughly handled. The action of the Austria-Hungarian government in appointing its minister, Ladislav Hengelmüller von Hengelsvar, to the rank of an ambassador, is taken in this country as an indication that the government wishes all former breaches to be healed and a spirit of cordiality established.

Mr. McCormick is very popular in Vienna, and it is rumored that he has had more than a little to do with the recent action of the Austria-Hungarian government in elevating its legation to an embassy. The initiative in the matter was taken by Austria-Hungary's foreign minister, Count Goluchowski, and as it is the custom in diplomatic relations to always respond to such an elevation by a similar one in this country, Mr. McCormick will be made ambassador as soon as Mr. Hengelmüller is officially recognized as such in this country.

VASE FOR PRINCESS.

Rare Work of Art Presented to Princess Henry's Wife by the German Ladies of Chicago.

A handsome silver vase, two feet high, with a gold lining, was the present which the wives of the members of the Germania club of Chicago made to Princess Irene, wife of Prince Henry, through the courtesies of the prince while in that city. After it has been admired for a few days at the Germania club it will be packed up and



VASE FOR PRINCESS IRENE.
(Presented to Prince Henry's Wife by Chicago Ladies.)

sent to Berlin in time to reach there when the prince arrives, so that it can be given by him at once to the princess. The presentation was made during the reception, at the Germania club immediately following the luncheon which the men of the club had given the prince. The vase has on one side a figure of Aurora in relief. She stands, or rather floats, in the rays of the rising sun, with ribbons streaming from her hands. Morning glories are the flowers which complete the decoration on that side of the vase. A rooster is the decoration on the opposite side. The present was not offered until after permission had been received from Prince Henry, and the cost was contributed by the women of the reception committee and others.

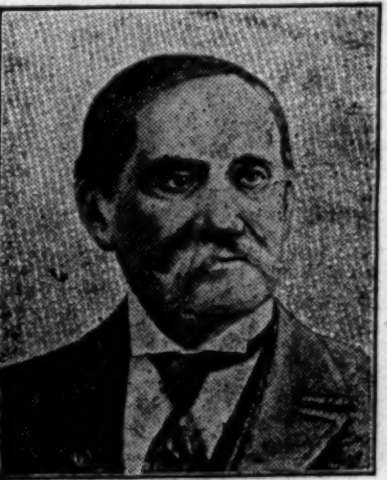
THE CUBAN REPUBLIC

Its Government to Be Inaugurated on February 24.

Tomas Estrada Palma, the President-Elect, Believes That Future of Island Depends on American Friendship.

The Cuban election for presidential and senatorial electors and members of the house of representatives and governors of provinces on January 1 resulted in the choice of electors who will cast their votes on February 24 for Gen. Tomas Estrada Palma for president and Dr. Luis Estevez, once secretary of justice in Gen. Wood's cabinet, for vice president of the republic. There was practically no opposition at the polls, Gen. Maso, the opposing candidate, having withdrawn; but there were partisan expressions of dissatisfaction. Gen. Palma was called by his political enemies the American candidate and the candidate of the bureaucracy; but the best evidence is of at least acquiescence if not satisfaction.

Gen. Palma may properly be called the American candidate in this sense—that he accepts the settlement of the whole Cuban question that was brought about under the Platt resolution. For this there could have been no other choice of a president so fit. He is a Cuban by birth and a lawyer by early training. His father was a rich planter in the province of Santiago when the so-called "Ten Years' war" against Spain began in 1868, and his property was confiscated and his wife was killed. Young Palma enlisted and attained high military rank, and he was at last chosen president of the provisional government of the island. After nearly nine years' fighting he was carried to Spain as a prisoner; he refused to swear allegiance to Spain as the price of freedom, but when the insurrection ended he was released and he



TOMAS ESTRADA PALMA.
(To Be Formally Elected President of Cuba February 24.)

came to the United States. He soon went to Honduras, where for a time he held important public positions, and married a daughter of the president of Honduras. He returned to the United States, and made his home at the village of Central Valley in New York, where he has kept a school for Cuban boys. He has not been in Cuba for 20 years.

In 1895 he became the head of the Cuban junta in New York, and did energetic service against Spain. He was elected the first president of the Cuban republic without an effort on his part. He is now 66 years old, and he is a man in whom the conservative citizens both of Cuba and of the United States have confidence.

On the day after his election Mr. Palma declared that the principal object of the Cuban republic should be, first of all, to secure the most friendly relations with the American people, who helped the Cubans in the hour of need. They should always bear in mind the work of the United States in helping them to obtain their independence from Spanish rule. At the same time they should try to secure from the Washington government all the advantages possible for their products by reasonable reductions of the import duties, especially on sugar and tobacco, as this is the only way for Cuba to escape the absolute ruin of these two industries, which are the basis of its actual wealth.

The sulking and dissatisfied party, whose leader is Gen. Bartolome Maso, has the possibility of mischievous opposition—not open opposition of the American kind, but rather the sort of treachery which is too often the Latin-American method of opposition.

Marriage Brokers in Italy.

Marriage brokers are a regular institution in Italy. In Genoa there are several marriage brokers, who have pocketbooks filled with the names of marriageable girls of the different classes, with notes of their figures, personal attractions, fortune and other circumstances. These brokers go about endeavoring to arrange matrimonial alliances in the same offhand mercantile manner which they would bring to bear upon a purely business transaction, and when they succeed they get a commission of two or three per cent. upon the dowry, with such extras of bonuses as may be voluntarily bestowed by the party.

Suggestion for Patriots.

Unless some patriotic society comes to the rescue the building in Richmond, Va., in which Patrick Henry delivered his famous speech will be torn down soon to make room for stores.

The Latest Catch Phrase.

"It's early yet" is the latest catch phrase to take up its travels.

ATTENTION LADIES

-Hair Restorer.-

All who are desirous of having a beautiful suit of hair, or if your hair is falling out, you should get a bottle of Hairline, better known as the Renowned Hair Restorer Oriental Complexion Ore m a cures all skin diseases and makes the skin like velvet. Price, 25c to 75c per bottle.

Treatment of the Skin and Scalp

STRAIGHTENING A SPECIALTY.

All kinds of implements and toilet articles for sale.

1304 4th Street Northwest.

Agency at THE BEE Office.

J. B. Babney,

Funeral Director

Hiring, Livery and Sale Stable carriages hired for funerals, ties, balls, receptions, etc. Horses and carriages kept in first-class style and satisfaction guaranteed. Business at 1132 3rd Street, N. W. Main Office Branch at 222 Alfred Street, Alexandria, Va. Telephone for Office Main 1727 Telephone call for Stable Main 1482-5.

Our Stables, In Freeman's Alley

Where I can accommodate fifty horses. Call and inspect our new and modern caskets and investigate our methods of doing First-class work.

1132 3rd St. N. W.

J. H. DABNEY, Proprietor

SPIRITUAL WEDDING.

Suam Widow of Middle Age Becomes the Devoted Wife of a Ghostly Bridegroom.

Detroit, Mich., has been greatly stirred up in spiritualistic circles by the recent solemnization of a wedding ceremony which is one of the most remarkable and unique of modern times. It was the marriage of Mrs. Sarah Williams, a middle-aged and attractive widow, to the spirit of Theodore Comstock, a Michigan miller, who has been dead a number of years. The courtship and wedding has been conducted under the direction of a band of guardian spirits numbering ten, and the ceremony was performed at the same time



JUST AFTER THE CEREMONY.

In the spirit world, the duties of a clergyman being assumed by the spirit of a Mrs. Wilson, who officiated through the organism of a medium, she conducting the ceremony as a minister would, only in different words.

Mr. Comstock is now engaged in the work of materialization and trumpet bearing around the room and singing hymns by a concentration of spirit forces.

"Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung at the ceremony, while the medium was entranced. Mr. Comstock was an Englishman by birth, and a chemist, and his spirit bride says that this is why he is a fine subject for materialization, chemists being particularly susceptible to that work through good mediums. The band of spirits that guard the bride have taken Mr. Comstock in and will form a spirit lodge, controlling the movements of the newly wedded pair. In her picture Mrs. Comstock wears her bridal gown.

Figured Out.

"There is one peculiarly striking thing which I have observed during my 50 years of studying economics," said the gray-haired sage.

"And that is?"

"That the man who howls for a state of things whereby all men shall own the same amount of this world's goods is the man who has nothing, never did have anything, and wouldn't be able to keep it if he did have it."—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Modern Tantalus.

"What's de matter wit Mistuh 'Rastus Pinksy?" inquired one of the belles of the parlor society.

"He has a heap o' trouble," answered the other. "Did you eber hyuh 'bout de 'german in de schoolbook dat was stahvin' wif victuals in sight?"

"Yassindeed."

"Well, jist de position Mistuh 'Rastus is in. He's been 'p'inted janitor to a poultry show."—Washington Star.

IF YOU WANT A PLACE



To Board ADVERTISE IN THE WASHINGTON BEE

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ACADEMY—

RESTAURANT

320 8TH STREET W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Opposite KANNS.

here can be found all the delicacies known to gastronomy, carefully selected by the proprietors and prepared by a well known club chef. All leading brands of Wines, Liquors and cigars—imported and domestic

THE-----*

Shoreham

15th and H Sts., n. w.

JOHN T. DEVINE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

here can be found all the delicacies known to gastronomy, carefully selected by the proprietors and prepared by a well known club chef. All leading brands of Wines, Liquors and cigars—imported and domestic

COCHRAN—

HOTEL

14 and K Sts. Northwest.

Strictly First-Class Men

THE--:-

Fredonia,

—FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL—

AMERICAN PLAN. — EUROPEAN PLAN

1301-1303 H Street Northwest, WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON DANENHOWER, PROPRIETOR.

HOTELS.

BALTIMORE.

The Stafford

EUROPEAN PLAN: ROOMS ONE DOLLAR

AND A HALF AND UPWARDS!

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF!

EQUIPPED WITH ALL MODERN IMPROVED

APPLIANCES.

SITUATED ON WASHINGTON PLACE, AT THE CORNER OF WASHINGTON MONUMENT, IN THE MOST FASHIONABLE PART OF THE CITY, CONVENIENT TO DEPOT, THEATERS AND BUSINESS CENTERS.

CUISINE UNEXCELLED.

JAMES P. A. O'CONNOR, MANAGER

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Attorney and Counselor at Law

—AND—

Notary Public

Practices in all the Courts in Virginia and the District of Columbia.

Office 1109 I Street, n. w.

Washington, D. C.

Butterflies in the Arctic.

Mountain climbers often find butterflies lying frozen on the snow, and so brittle that they break unless they are carefully handled. Such frozen butterflies, on being taken to a warmer temperature, revive and fly away. Six species of butterflies have been found within a few hundred miles of the north pole.

The Effects of Lightning.

Out of every three persons struck by lightning two recover.

Mr. W. Calvin Chase will read his new paper before the People's Congressional Lyceum, next Wednesday entitled "Our Society and its Pirates."

Last Sunday was "Field Day" at the Second Baptist Lyceum and was heartily enjoyed by all. Among the things that came up for discussion was the question "Do We Understand the Arrangements for the Public Comfort and Entertainment of the Colored Visitors to the G. A. R. Encampment to be a Discrimination, and, if so, What Should be Our Attitude?" A lively discussion was engaged in by Messrs. Moore, Murray, Richardson, Newcome, Matthews and Prof. Lawson at the conclusion of which the following resolutions were presented and adopted:

Whereas it is currently reported that there is an effort made by the committee in charge of the entertainment of the G. A. R. reunion to be held in this city in October next to make discrimination on account of race or color, therefore, it is the sense of the Lyceum of the Second Baptist Church, composed of citizens from all parts of the United States, that no discrimination should be made at these reunions against soldiers who fought in defense of the flag, whether said soldiers be white or black.

"That a committee be appointed to lay the matter before the gentlemen having charge of the Grand Army reunion, and request that in arranging entertainments and in appointing committees to look after the comfort of persons who may attend the encampment no discrimination shall be made on account of race or color."

Next Sunday will be S. Coleridge Taylor Day, the Programme of which will include a paper of the life and works of Mr. Taylor, by Mr. Clarence White; illustrated selections from Hiawatha, by Mrs. Pelham; Vocal selections from some of Mr. Taylor's works, by Miss Lola Johnson; Violin selections from Mr. Taylor's works, by Mr. Clarence White; and Special Chorus from the S. Coleridge Taylor Society. President Lacey cordially invites all to be present. SILVER OFFERING.

HORN THE TAILOR.

If you want a fine spring suit of clothes, don't fail to call and see that well known tailor, Mr. Horn. He is the best cutter and fitter in the city



CHARLES STEIFF.

This is one of the best known piano manufacturers and sellers in the United States. If you want a first class instrument don't fail to call on him. See advertisement in another column.

An Objection.
"Don't you appreciate the opportunity of voting?"
"I shoddy does," answered Mr. Eratus Pinkley. "De only trouble is dat de job ain't stiddy enough."—Washington Star.

A Financial View.
Eustacia—I knew that man was a physician by the way in which he shook hands; his tender, delicate, considerate touch.
Edgar—Yes, of course; that's his five-dollar touch.—Detroit Free Press.

An Earnest Query.
"Now, then," said the professor, looking at his watch, "if any young gentleman would like to ask any question before class—"
"What time is it?" inquired Mr. Fresh.—Philadelphia Press.

The New Fad.
Stubb—Since my wife has taken up bowling she is always after me for money to play the game.
Penn—More pin money, eh?—Chicago Daily News.

Mean Conclusion.
She—He refers to his wife as sweet sixteen.
He—Gracious! Has he had as many as that?—Yonkers Statesman.

Getting Rid of Them.
Mrs. Stubb—John, the ashman refuses to take these old shoes. How can we ever get rid of them?
Mr. Stubb—Don't be uneasy, Maria. There is going to be a couple married in the next house to-morrow and we can throw the old shoes after their back.—Chicago Daily News.

He Objected.
"No, suh, Mistuh Doctahman," objected the gentleman of color; "no, suh, doan' yo' go ahead en vacuumate dat ol' 'ooman er mine. Doan' yo' do hit. Des plunk dat ar stuff in my bofe arms, but doan' fix huh so she gwine hab er so' er arm, en cain' ten' ter de white folks' washin'; case ef yo' do, I se' pintedly got ter go ter wuk."—Baltimore American.

He Needed It, Anyway.
Mrs. Crimmonbeak—You say she is a very indulgent mother.
Mr. Crimmonbeak—Yes; she gives her children everything they want.
"I saw her giving the boy the slipper the other day; he didn't want that, did he?"
"He wanted it about as bad as he wanted anything, I reckon."—Yonkers Statesman.

An Accommodating Judge.
A good story is told of Mr. Jelf, who has just been appointed a judge of the high court. On one occasion, when he was recorder of Shrewsbury, a prisoner, who was something of a hypocrite, tried at a quarter sessions to melt his heart with tears.
"Have you never been in prison?" asked Mr. Jelf, in soothing tones.
"Never, my lord—never," was the reply.
"Well, don't cry," the recorder replied. "That can easily be remedied. I'll send you there now."—London Globe.

A Modern Instance.
Courtship—
Matrimony—
Courthouse—
Alimony—
—Town Topics.

SURE TO DELIVER THE MESSAGE.



Caller—Don't forget to tell Miss May I called?
Servant—I'll go up and tell her right away, sir.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sensible Advice.
Young Lady—A friend of mine is engaged to a man, and now he refuses to marry her. What would you advise her to do?
Old Lawyer—Is the man wealthy?
Young Lady—No. He hasn't a dollar.

Old Lawyer—Then I'd advise her to write him a nice letter of thanks.—Chicago Daily News.

Likely to Have It.
"He likes excitement," said the young man.
"So I supposed," replied the dear girl.
"Why?"
"Well, his choice for a wife made that the natural inference."—Chicago Post.

Great Discovery.
Harold—Well, Percy, did you find gasoline a good remedy for chapped hands?
Percy—Splendid! Not only did it cure the chaps, but everyone in the ballroom detected the smell and thought I owned an automobile.—Chicago Daily News.

How He Saved His Life.
"What, you here again?" exclaimed the woman at the back door, when Weary Willie presented himself. "I thought you were dead!"
"Oh, no," replied Weary, touching his hat; "I didn't eat that piece of pie you gave me last time I was here."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Grave Mistake.
"So Rev. Mr. Goodley was a failure at that church, eh?"
"Yes, he tried to bring the congregation into harmony with his ideas, instead of bringing his ideas into harmony with the congregation."—Philadelphia Press.

The Professor.
Struggling with a burnt and blackened steak of unusual toughness which the cook had just brought in, "they say woman's work is never done!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Lesser Evil.
"You're such a wretched writer, I wonder you don't get a typewriting machine of some sort."
"I would, but that would show what a miserable speller I am."—Philadelphia Press.

Clear Gains.
"Were you successful in getting your bill through the legislature?"
"Oh, yes. Why, I had some cash left over."—Town Topics.

Evidently an Amateur.
Gladys—They say Harold is an expert in the art of self-defense!
Ethel—Nonsense! Edith made him propose in just one week!—Puck.

Knew He Didn't Know.
"What is this negro problem that so many people are writing about?"
"I don't know."
"Then you have a decided advantage over the writers who think they know and don't."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Wholly a Success.
Henrietta—How was the club meeting, Hortense?
Hortense—Oh, the literary papers were all right, but the coffee and sandwiches were way below par.—Detroit Free Press.

An Uncommon One.
"I am told, sir, that you spoke of me as a common liar."
"Whoever told you that, sir, must have been trying to break it to you gently. I said you were a whole bureau of statistics."—Chicago Tribune.

A Dubious Advantage.
He—And do you really think your worthy father will accept me as a son-in-law?
She—I don't doubt it. Father and I very seldom agree!—N. Y. Times.

The Labor.
Bobbie—I hear you have a political job. Is it hard work?
Slobbs—Not after you get it.—Philadelphia Record.

It Turned His Head.
Jack Winston—I hear you have discharged your man, Cholly.
Cholly Chumpleigh—Yes. Had to, don'tcher know. Somebody mistook the beggar faw me, y'know, and it made him—aw—pwesume and take liberties. Good enough man in othaw respects.
Jack Winston—Too bad. But who was it that mistook him for you?
Cholly Chumpleigh—My fiancé.—Harlem Life.

In for It.
"Do you believe," he asked, in a hesitating way, "that it is, possible for a woman to—to dress on \$300 a year?"
"Oh, Jack!" she cried, falling into his arms, "don't let that bother you. I can, by having it worked over a few times, make my wedding outfit last three or four years at least."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Sting.
"I'd sue him for half a million, senator," said the sympathizer. "By George, he intimates in that magazine article that you're a moral monster, without a grain of honesty or decency in your composition!"
"I don't care for that," replied the aged political leader, "but, blank him, he calls me 'senile!' He says I'm losing my grip!"—Chicago Tribune.

Notable Exception.
"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood.
"That's so," replied Mr. Bickers, reflectively. "I remember that I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."—Tit-Bits.

A Huge Success.
Cooney—Pete Mokenberry done stashed er employment agency las' week, but he gib it up atfeh a few days.
Jackson—Didn't he make er success ob it?
Cooney—Sho, he did! Why, de very fust day he got a good job fo' his wife.—Brooklyn Life.

Second Thoughts Best.
Bilkins—This paper says some of the greatest achievements in the photographic art have been made by amateurs. Is that so?
Amateur—Of course. If you don't believe it, ask any—
"Photographer?"
"Any amateur."—N. Y. Weekly.

Little Room for Improvement.
First Westerner—I went to see a football game when I was east.
Second Westerner—Pretty good sport, isn't it?
First Westerner—Very good. Unless they used guns, I don't see how they could have a livelier scrap.—Brooklyn Life.

Twins Ever Thus.
Diggs—There is one thing at least that the college graduate never forgets.
Biggs—What is that?
Diggs—To mention the fact on the least provocation.—Chicago Daily News.

Caught.
Teddy Smith—You needn't tell me you are seven years old!
Johnny Jones—But I am!
Teddy Smith—Aw, go 'long! I heard your ma tell a trolley car conductor yesterday you were five.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Grumbler.
The grumbler growls at Nature's plan; He doesn't want to be a man, Nor yet to be a woman. He'd hate to be a beast or such As share the fash's lot; In fact, 'twould not annoy him much If he were not. He takes you by the buttonhole And grumbles in your ear. He tells you that his very soul Is shriveled up and sore. He wishes he were dead and gone, But when you'd make him hot To hint the world would still jog on If he were not.—Catholic Standard.

GETTING ON NICELY.



"Say, Amy, what you learning at school?"
"How to make paper dolls. What you learning?"
"How to knock spots out of Willie Jones."

A Common-Sense View.
"But they have no ancestors," she protested.
"Now, there's where you're wrong," he replied. "If they had no ancestors they wouldn't exist."—Chicago Post.

Ambiguous.
Bella—But why did you refuse him if you loved him?
Dora—Well, you see, he said he couldn't live without me, and it aroused my curiosity!—Puck.

Her Chilly Answer.
"Are you thinking of me?" asked the bore, as he noted her thoughtful mood.
"No," she answered, coldly. "The doctor advises me to avoid painful thoughts."—Chicago Post.

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Unreasonable Man.
"Why do you and George quarrel so much?" asked the mother.
"He is so unreasonable," answered the fiancée. "I make it a point to let him have his own way once in ten times, and still he is not satisfied."—Chicago Post.

The Consolation Prize.
Louise—Alice has quit giving bridal presents.
Ethel—How queer! What is her reason?
Louise—Well, she says when a wedding invitation comes she feels happier if she takes some money and buys herself a new book.—Detroit Free Press.

Family Pride.
"Mr. Cumrox is only suffering from an ordinary cold, I believe," said the sympathetic visitor.
"Well," answered Mrs. Cumrox, "we've done our best to keep it from being ordinary. We've sent for the most expensive physician in the city."—Washington Star.

Mustn't Do It Again.
Poet—I was pleased to see my poem in your paper. Is there any money—
Editor—Oh, no; we shan't charge you anything this time. It is your first offense, you know. If, however, it is repeated, we cannot let you off again so easily.—Boston Transcript.

Easily Explained.
"I wonder why the baby cries so much," said the young mother.
"That's easy," answered the bachelor uncle.
"Why is it?" demanded the mother.
"Because it is a baby," replied the uncle.—Chicago Post.

No Mixed Drinks.
"Did the prisoner indulge in oburgations?" asked the young attorney of the witness.
"No, sir," replied the latter. "I never knew him to take anything but whiskey."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

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